

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

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No. 655.—VOL. XI.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1867.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED, 4D.

THE REIGN OF VIOLENCE.

To what are we coming here in England? Are we lapsing into barbarism—to the state of things when the will of the strongest and most audacious was the only law known in the land, and when every man had to trust to his own hand for protection? We hope not; and yet disagreeable circumstances are everywhere cropping up around us. Murders have been of unusually frequent occurrence of late; the "dangerous classes" are becoming more daring than they have been for many years; robberies with violence are committed continually in our most public thoroughfares, and often in broad day; garotters, burglars, and other ruffians set the law and its guardians at defiance; trade outrages are not only habitually perpetrated but boldly vindicated; and now we have prisoners openly rescued from the hands of the police, whose lives are sacrificed without hesitation if they do their duty; men are even assassinated on suspicion of being informers, or—to put the Holborn outrage in its least offensive form—firearms are freely used in common street brawls.

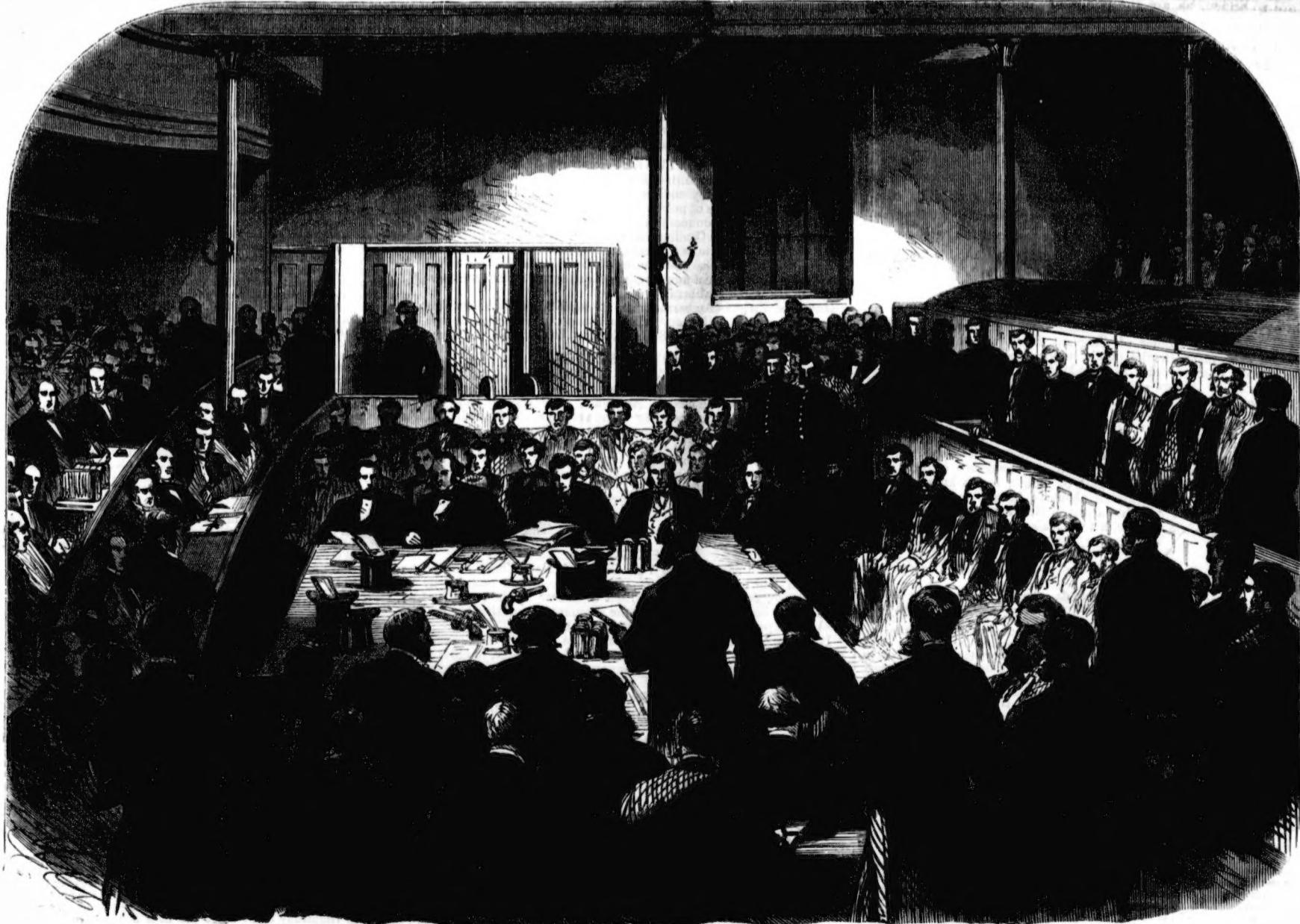
These are not pleasant signs of the times; and, though we may not be in so evil case as the inhabitants of some other countries—such as certain parts of America, where "rowdyism" rules—or as that of our own forefathers, we have been so long accustomed to live quiet lives, to see the law obeyed and its administrators respected, to go about unarmed, to pursue our avocations in peace, and to rely upon the authorities for protection to our persons and property, that we take badly to a different state of affairs. It is not surprising, therefore, that the occurrences in Manchester, the outrage in Holborn—



"COLONEL" KELLY, FENIAN HEAD-CENTRE, LATELY
RESCUED FROM THE POLICE AT MANCHESTER.
(FROM A RECENT PHOTOGRAPH BY WILLIAMSON, OF MANCHESTER.)

whether that had a political origin or not—the late Fenian attempts at Chester and in Ireland, as well as rumoured designs upon Dover Castle and other places where arms are known to be stored, should have awakened an uncomfortable and alarmed feeling in the public mind. That there may be little real ground for misgiving is, perhaps, true; but the feeling exists nevertheless, and may possibly lead to events greatly to be lamented. Should men come to think that carrying arms is needful to protection, they will soon get into the mood of using them on slight provocation, and even without any reason at all, except their own nervous fears. Innocent lives may be sacrificed on the most trifling occasions; and the knife and the pistol may be resorted to in the most insignificant quarrels instead of the old national English weapon—the fist. Pugnacity is a quality only too generally developed in the Anglo-Saxon race; we are not, as a people, altogether converts to the doctrines of universal peace. Although, as a rule, we are law-abiders and law-respecters, and are not always on the lookout for brawls, we are, nevertheless, quick enough to strike, being moved thereto; and, were the practice of carrying arms to become general among us, it is hard to tell what evil effects it might have upon our national character and habits.

It is, therefore, highly desirable that measures should be taken to repress the tendency to violence which has recently developed itself in our midst. It is true that the perpetrators of the Manchester outrage, and probably the Holborn one likewise, are not natives of this island; that some of them come from Ireland, which, for the sins of oppression com-



INTERIOR OF THE MANCHESTER POLICE COURT DURING THE EXAMINATION OF THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—SEE PAGE 218.

mitted by our fathers there, is ever a source of trouble to Great Britain; and that some of them may even be importations from the other side of the Atlantic. But it is none the less necessary that all residents in these kingdoms, whether natives or not, should be taught that in this realm law is and must be supreme, that it cannot be broken with impunity, and that any attempt to set it at defiance will be followed by a speedy and a heavy retribution. To accomplish this our police force must be strengthened where needful, and re-invigorated where non-effective. We have for some time been of opinion that the police are neither so vigilant nor so determined as they ought to be; that their efforts are frequently misdirected, and their attention taken up with matters of comparatively little moment, to the neglect of the more weighty duties of guarding the persons and property of the lieges. It is an old, but not the less true, complaint that the police are not always at the spots where they are most wanted, and that robberies with violence and other crimes are not unfrequently committed while police constables are engaged in watching the doors of public-houses to prevent bibulous wights from obtaining illicit glasses of beer in uncanonical hours. The police, too, must be less forbearing in their mode of dealing with notorious law breakers. They ought to strive to prevent crime as well as to secure convictions after it has been committed. It is said that the London police, for instance, know, and could at any moment lay their hands upon, the greater number of the crime-committing classes. If this be so, and there is no reason to doubt it, we humbly submit that crimes could be prevented much more frequently than they are. It is not at all necessary to act quite so gingerly as our police are in the habit of doing towards well-known rogues. We do not mean that the police should have power to interfere unduly with the liberty of the subject; but when a man is a notorious law-breaker, an habitual enemy of society, he should be dealt with accordingly. The community owes little consideration to such characters, and its representatives are bound to protect it from their machinations. In these and other respects our police system requires reform; and if the force be insufficient for the work devolving upon it, let it be so augmented as to be thoroughly effective. Any extra expense thus incurred would be well-invested money; but let care be taken that additional cost really ensures additional safety.

Then, should this reign of violence continue, it may be worth consideration whether the police might not be armed with more effective weapons than their ordinary batons. Englishmen are unaccustomed to the sight of policemen carrying swords or pistols, and such a thing might not be pleasant to our eyes; but if Fenian violence and rowdyism are to be chronic with us, we must reconcile ourselves to the spectacle. The police of Ireland are so armed, as are the police of America; and, however much we may deplore the necessity, the police of England must be so likewise, if need be. When ruffianism becomes so bold as it has been of late, it must be met with a front as bold, or bolder, than its own. To show yourself prepared for the criminal, is the best way of checking him. And we may be assured of this, that, as prevention is better than cure, so is repression preferable to punishment; that police efficiency, even at enhanced cost, is cheaper in the long run than parsimony and insecurity; and that it is more wholesome, as well as more convenient, that public safety should be committed to, and secured by, the properly constituted authorities, than that each man should be reduced to the necessity of being his own protector and the righter of his own wrongs.

"COLONEL" KELLY.

"COLONEL" KELLY, whose rescue from the Manchester police, van led to the murder of Sergeant Brett, and has caused so much excitement in the public mind, appears to belong to the illustrious obscure order of mankind. Of Kelly's antecedents very little is known—outside Fenian circles, at least—beyond the fact that he is an Irishman by birth, that he has been some time in the United States, and that he served during the late war in that country. It is said that Kelly was to have assumed the command of the Fenian army, had the recent projected rising in Ireland succeeded. He did not do so, however; whether on account of the collapse of the movement, or because he deemed discretion the better part of valour, is not known. He is believed to have been lurking about in London and elsewhere for some months past until his arrest in Manchester, three weeks ago. Since his rescue, no traces of his whereabouts have been obtained.

GENERAL MANZANO, Captain-General of Cuba, has died at Havannah of fever.

DRAINAGE OF ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.—An important sanitary reform has lately been carried out at St. Leonards-on-Sea. Hitherto, like most seaside places, St. Leonards got rid of its sewage by discharging it into the sea, from iron pipes fixed along the beach, pointing both it and the sea, into which the refuse from the town was all supposed to run. All these "long, dirty tubes" have been removed; an intercepting sewer has been constructed, which commences at the St. Leonards's archway—the boundary between Hastings and St. Leonards's proper, or West St. Leonards—which carries away all the sewage until it reaches the western extremity of the town. It is then received into a reservoir, and is discharged twice in the twenty-four hours, and by the strong current of the ebb tide is carried miles away to sea in the direction of Beachy Head. These planes, which are found to answer perfectly, were designed for West St. Leonards by Mr. J. W. Bazalgette, the engineer to the Metropolitan Board of Works.

THE APPROACHES TO THE NEW PALACE AT WESTMINSTER.—Rapid progress is daily being made in New Palace-yard towards the completion of these approaches. By the commencement of next Michaelmas Term the space of ground fronting Westminster Hall will be raised in, with the exception of entrances for the free ingress and egress of cabs, &c., and the public generally. The stone arcade, which is now in course of construction, and which is to form a private entrance for members of the House of Commons, by way of the Speaker's entrance, is also rapidly progressing; but, though it will be available for their use by the meeting of Parliament, a considerable time must elapse before its architectural beauties can be fully completed and developed. With regard to the extension of the Metropolitan Railway, which is to have a station in close proximity to the Thames Embankment at the end of this arcade, these works are not so far advanced as it had been anticipated they would have been, but that is entirely owing to unforeseen circumstances. Opposite new Palace-yard, and in the vacant piece of ground where Canning's statue originally stood, great progress has been made in the way of improvement, and by next spring this spot will be tastefully and ornamentally laid out. It was intended originally to have had two fountains placed here, but that idea has been abandoned.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

There was a panic on the Paris Bourse on Wednesday, caused by rumours that the Emperor was ill; that war was about to break out between France and Italy; that Rome itself was in a state of insurrection; and that Count Bismarck had quarrelled with the French Minister at Berlin. The Commissioner of Police has been ordered to give a flat denial to these reports, and to endeavour to discover the author.

The summons of M. Rouher to Biarritz, and the presence there of M. de Lavalette, have aroused the speculative faculties of the Parisian politicians. Some important changes in the Ministerial Council are expected, the chief being the dismissal of M. Rouher.

The French Government, it is stated, has addressed a circular to the French representatives at the South German Courts. It refers in calm language to Count Bismarck's circular of the 8th ult., and lays particular stress upon the fact that the Prussian Government most solemnly declared that it would not of its own initiative overstep the line of the Main.

ITALY.

Great agitation is said to prevail in the province of Viterbo, in the Papal States, in consequence of the appearance of armed bands, who have exacted food and money from the inhabitants. One band of eighty surrounded the town of Aquapendente, where the gendarme, to the number of forty, took refuge in the barracks. At Canino an armed band was driven off by the inhabitants; and in other localities where armed bands have appeared some of their number have been killed and others taken prisoners by the Pontifical troops. Other despatches, however, declare these reports to be greatly exaggerated. "A few isolated unarmed men had crossed, whose number, however, was inconsiderable. It was impossible to prevent their passage, despite the greatest vigilance on the part of the local authorities and the troops." The same advices also state that the movement had not assumed any large proportions, and was now almost at an end, since the persons who had crossed the frontier into the province of Viterbo, and who had gone thence towards Aquapendente, had resolved to return. They had presented themselves to the Commander of the troops at San Casciano, with the view of being restored to their homes.

The last allocution pronounced by the Pope stigmatizes the conduct of the Italian Government in appropriating the revenues of the Church in the kingdom of Italy as "sacrilegious audacity;" and it hurl against the authors and abettors of this policy all the spiritual pains and penalties which, according to his Holiness, is reserved for the enemies of the Church. A Paris pamphlet, in which the responsibility of Maximilian's misfortunes is sought to be attached to the Holy see, is characterised as "shameless," "perfidious," and "mendacious;" in proof of which the Pope appeals to a letter which he received from the unfortunate Emperor. The allocution closes with a glowing tribute to Cardinal Albieri, who died from cholera while endeavouring to stem the panic at Albano, and therefore deserves all that is said of him.

GERMANY.

King George of Hanover has accepted the Prussian conditions for a financial arrangement. The funds and castles recognised by the Government as the property of King George are to remain for the present under Prussian administration. The castle of Herrenhausen and the Marienburg, with the Crown demesne of Calenberg, are the residences comprised in the arrangement.

Hamburg and Lubeck have now received permanent Prussian garrisons. The Hamburg Assembly of Burgers have adopted by a large majority the motion of the Senate declaring the entry of Hamburg into the new North German Customs Union for the present inopportune, on the ground that that Union requires modification. Most of the speakers were in favour of the maintenance of Hamburg as a free port.

RUSSIA.

The *Journal de St. Petersbourg*, in speaking of Russia's policy towards Turkey, says:—"Russia's political principles in regard to Turkey are based upon sympathy with the Christian population of the same origin and religion, and on a constant desire to maintain amicable relations with Turkey. Since 1856 Turkey has entered into the European concert, and at the same time, while pursuing a policy of moderation, has recognised the right of her Christian inhabitants to manifest legitimate aspirations. Russia takes these two facts into account. The Government of the Czar will continue to pursue the same policy as heretofore."

TURKEY.

Intelligence from Constantinople announces that General Ignatief, before his second journey to Livadia, was informed by the Sultan that, owing to the state of public opinion in Turkey, it was impossible for the Porte to do more in the Candian question than to enlarge the rights of the Candians and other Christians. The Grand Vizier has gone to Crete as Commissioner Plenipotentiary from the Porte to inquire into the real causes of the discontent of the inhabitants to manifest legitimate aspirations. Russia takes these two facts into account. The Government of the Czar will continue to pursue the same policy as heretofore."

Muhamed Farissa, Ambassador from the Khan of Bokhara, has been received by the Sultan. He requested the protection of the Porte against Russia, but the Sultan declined to grant the petition.

THE UNITED STATES.

We have advices from New York to the 21st ult.

The President and a numerous party had opened the new national cemetery in the battle field of Antietam. The ground had been divided into sections corresponding to the several States in the Union, and the remains of the men belonging to each State were buried in the sections appertaining to the States to which they respectively belonged, Federals and Confederates lying side by side.

The new Constitution has been adopted in Maryland by a Democratic majority of nearly 20,000.

The yellow fever was very fatal at New Orleans and Houston, in Texas. General Griffin was carried off by it at Galveston. The malady was spreading into the interior of Louisiana.

MEXICO.

According to advices from Vera Cruz, via New York, Admiral Tegethoff had arrived at Mexico, and had been well received by Juarez, who, it is said, has promised to deliver up the remains of Maximilian on the production of the documentary authority from the late Emperor's relatives to receive the same.

It was reported that the residence of Baron Magnus, the Prussian Minister, had been broken into by command of Juarez, in order to secure some important documents supposed to be in his possession. The documents were not found.

A correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, dating from Queretaro on Aug. 24, states that he visited the remains of Maximilian, and writes that he found the coffin containing the corpse in a room in the second story of the house occupied by Don Munos Ledo. A soldier guarded the door, but anyone was admitted, especially if they were willing to pay him a few reals. The apartment bore the appearance of having once been a store room, and was both very dark and extremely filthy. The coffin was in the centre, resting upon two rude wooden benches. It was covered with black cloth and adorned with a cheap quality of gold lace, while the top had a false cover, the opening of which revealed three glasses, through which the last remains of the ill-fated Emperor were dimly visible. He was dressed in a blue coat with military buttons, dark blue pantaloons, and heavy cavalry boots. His hands were covered with a pair of soiled white gloves. His mouth and eyes were partially open, revealing his teeth and the colour of his eyes; and his beard was quite gone, having, with the greater part of his hair, been cut off, it is said, by the Dr. Lissi who had charge of the embalming, who sold it, receiving as high as five ounces, 80 dols., for very small locks. This same man, the correspondent adds, had the Emperor's body for some time at his house, using it as a means of speculation, and sell-

ing pieces of his garments and his personal effects for large prices. The corresp... also states, but for this he will not vouch, that there is a report that Lissi removed a small portion of the skull, which he sold, replacing it with wood. The body of the Emperor was in a good state of preservation, as far as outward appearance showed.

SOUTH AMERICA.

There seems little prospect of the early termination of the war between Brazil and Paraguay. The allied fleet had ascended the River Plate as far as Humaita, where there is a fortress, which, if not impregnable, will, it is believed, tax all the skill and resources of the invaders to capture. There is also an insurrection of slaves in Brazil, 5000 of whom have risen up in arms against their masters.

CARIBALDI.

GENERAL GARIBALDI has been sent to Caprera, on board a Royal vessel, it is said with his own consent. Before embarking Garibaldi stopped a short time at the house of a friend, near the railway station, where an immense crowd had assembled. He afterwards drove in a carriage to the city with General Incisa, his son-in-law Canzio, and General Fabrizzi. Addressing the people, whom he prohibited from drawing his carriage, he said he was perfectly free, and was going to Caprera without any condition whatever. Speaking sometimes in Italian and sometimes in the Genoese dialect, he told the people never to forget Rome, to continue the common work—that of succouring their brothers at Rome. They might rely upon his being at his post he would go to Rome in spite of any demon, "whether he was clothed as a priest or"—here the report abruptly ceases. Saluted by the officers of the navy, and by the troops, who presented arms to him, he shortly afterwards embarked on the Exploratore.

Three of Garibaldi's friends, MM. Liberio, Bottero, and Pugno, who obtained permission to see him at Alessandria, have published in the *Turin Gazette* an account of their interview. They found him reading the "Decade" of Livy. The narrative says:—

Not a word of anger escaped him against the authors of the arrest. During the two hours we were with him the conversation turned upon the Roman question, history, and literature. "They talk," said he, "of getting to Rome by moral means. Do you believe that such means will ever cut the gordian knot?" "No," we answered. "Well," said he, "tell Italy by every means in your power that the Roman question will be settled by Italian steel, and not by the moral paths of any Ministry whatever. Above all, let it be known that the Roman question is not solved by my arrest. Tell Turin that she knows what she has to do; she has given proofs of it many times." Then, turning to Major Chiesa, he said, "Tell Milan that I have never ceased to be with her, and that now I hope much from the Milanese. Believe me, despite the efforts of Governments and unfriendly and perfidious plots abroad, Italy will be the first nation in the world, were it only through its noble past. Stand on the Place of St. Peter; question with the look and mind those eloquent souvenirs; carry yourself back to the time of the Brutuses and the Camillas, and say to yourself, with pride, I, too, am an Italian. Oh, what a noble republic was that Roman republic! What men it contained! Think of the time when poor Rome, the battle lost, sent its legions to Spain, and on the same day put up to public auction the Roman territory, occupied by Hannibal, and there were great citizens who bought it at the highest price! We, on the contrary, hesitate to approach the Eternal City, where we are defied by feeble and contemptible enemies. Oh! I assure you, my friends, that when the day comes on which we put the foot upon the Vatican that day will be the most beautiful of my life, and then I shall be willing to die." The General at this moment seemed inspired and his face to be transfigured by his enthusiasm.

The following particulars of Garibaldi's arrest at Sinalunga have been communicated to the *Reforma* by Signor del Necchio:—

Having accompanied General Garibaldi in his recent journey to Arezzo, and having witnessed his arrest at Sinalunga, I think it right to forward to you the particulars of that event, not only to prevent the circulation of false rumours, but also to contradict an assertion of the *Official Gazette*. On Monday, Sept. 23, General Garibaldi left Arezzo direct for Sinalunga, a small town very pleasantly situated on a hill between Siena Arezzo and Orvieto. He had been expected for some time by the inhabitants, and only made the visit in fulfilment of a former promise. Welcomed with that affection and enthusiasm ever extended to Garibaldi, he spent the evening with great happiness among his friends. On the morning of Tuesday, Sept. 24, before five o'clock, a company of the 37th Line Regiment, from Orvieto, surrounded the house in which the General was sleeping without any suspicion of what was about to occur. A Lieutenant of carabiniers went up to the first floor and found the General still in bed, although on the point of taking his usual bath, which had just been prepared. The Lieutenant, without speaking, presented a warrant for the General's arrest, signed Zoppi or Scoppa, if I recollect aright. The General thereupon said to the officer, "Would you at least permit me to take my bath?" In compliance with this request, half an hour was granted to him. I was lodged close by, and, being awakened by the unusual noise and the cries of the people, who, notwithstanding the bayonets of the military, shouted "Roma!" I ran to the spot; I found fifty soldiers posted round the house in which Garibaldi was staying, at a distance of from twenty to thirty yards. Others held prisoners a few ex-volunteers of the district, who had donned the red shirt in honour of the General's visit and formed a guard of honour. The soldiers forming the cordon sought to prevent me from passing; but I broke through them, and hastened to the General, whom I found calm and thoughtful, surrounded by weeping friends. Among these I remember the kind face of Professor Agnolucci, the General's host, and the brothers Salvatori, of Arezzo, celebrated for the splendid proofs they have given of patriotism and attachment to liberty. Before six a.m. we set out for the station of Lucignano, which stands at the foot of the hill, under an escort of Royal carabiniers and soldiers in front and rear. Major Bassi, the Engineer Barborini, and myself entered the same carriage with the General. We travelled in a special train in the direction of Florence. But, after orders and counter orders, and several changes of locomotives at different points, we were taken on to Sesto, and after a stoppage of some minutes orders arrived for the train to proceed to Pistoja. At this place we were informed that the prisoner was General Garibaldi alone, and that we were at liberty to go where it best pleased us. The illustrious prisoner told me that I must profit by my liberty to publish this letter, and apprise his friends of what had befallen him. Unaccustomed to dispute the orders of the man whom I venerate above all others, I obeyed, although deeply regretting the necessity of leaving him, our leader through so many misfortunes, was, at the same time, by his exquisite goodness of heart, our comfort. The stoppage at Pistoja did not last more than a quarter of an hour, yet the news spread rapidly; and long before that time expired there were thirty persons at the railway station, among whom were Gargiani, Gavazzi, and Tesi. Had the General said but one word, or given the slightest signal, there would certainly have been an attempt to liberate him, so great was the indignation of his friends. Shortly after mid-day the train left for Alessandria."

THE VALUE OF NETTLES.—Sow and plant nettles, says M. Xavier Garenne, and all the *landes* in the south and the wastes in other parts of France will be converted into green and profitable fields. He wonders that the world is so slow to learn the great economic value of this robust plant, which will grow everywhere. Raise nettles, and in the young tops thereof you will have a delicious and early vegetable for your dinner-table, and abundance of early green food for your cattle. The milk of cows is improved by a diet of nettles, and the beef of cattle fed on nettles is superior to all other. Nettles, too, are of remarkable efficacy in restoring broken-down horses to vigour. And in commerce their value is great, for they can be treated as hemp, and spun into lines and ropes, and woven into cloth. France has grand schemes of planting in contemplation, and it may be that the long-neglected urtica will be taken into favour.

DANGERS OF LEVEL CROSSINGS.—An accident which illustrates the dangers of level crossings on railways, and which resulted in the loss of two lives, occurred at the Broad-green station on the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, on Saturday evening. Mr. William Green, a Liverpool architect, and his wife went to the station named with the intention of proceeding by train to Warrington. While Mr. Green entered the booking-office his wife went through to cross the line. Just as the ticket-clerk was giving him his change Mr. Green heard a train approaching, and at once rushed to protect his wife. He saw her on the line and leaped towards her as if with the intention of dragging her back, but the engine came too quickly and knocked both of them down. When the train had passed a search was made for the bodies. That of Mrs. Green was found about twenty or thirty yards from the spot where the engine struck her. The injuries she had received were severe. Her head and shoulders were shockingly bruised, and one of her feet had been torn off. She was carried to the station, and medical assistance obtained, but she died in about an hour. The search for the body of Mr. Green was more protracted. It was near nine o'clock, and very dark. Lanterns were used, and the line carefully searched. It was only when about three-quarters of a mile had been slowly gone over that the body was found. Mr. Green must have been caught up into the fire-box, for when discovered, lying on the six-foot way between the two lines of rails, he was seen to be frightfully burnt about the head and face, in addition to the bruises which he had otherwise received, and his feet appeared to have been burnt off. He must have been terribly injured as he was carried along by the engine, for on Sunday morning several portions of his flesh were found lying along the line. No less than three fatal accidents have occurred at the same crossing within the past eight months.

THE PAN-ANGLICAN SYNOD.

THE assembly of Bishops at Lambeth Palace has closed its sittings; and, though no report of the proceedings has been published, the Synod has issued the following address:—

It was generally expected that the pastoral letter resolved upon by the Conference, to which allusion was made by the Bishop of Montreal in his sermon, would have been read before the conclusion of the service at St. Mary's. For some reason, however, this could not be done; but we have since received the document, of which the following is a copy:—

"TO THE FAITHFUL IN CHRIST JESUS, THE PRIESTS AND DEACONS, AND THE LAY MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH OF CHRIST IN COMMUNION WITH THE ANGLICAN BRANCH OF THE CHURCH CATHOLIC.

"We, the undersigned Bishops, gathered under the good providence of God for prayer and conference at Lambeth, pray for you that ye may obtain grace, mercy, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour.

"We give thanks to God, brethren beloved, for the faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love towards the saints, which hath abounded amongst you; and for the knowledge of Christ which through you hath been spread abroad amongst the most vigorous races of the earth; and with one mouth we make our supplications to God, even the Father, that by the power of the Holy Ghost he would strengthen us with his might, to amend amongst us the things which are amiss, to supply the things which are lacking, and to reach forth unto higher measures of love and zeal in worshipping Him, and in making known His name; and we pray that in His good time He would give back unto his whole Church the blessed gift of Unity in Truth.

"And now we exhort you in love that ye keep whole and undefiled the faith once delivered to the saints as ye have received it of the Lord Jesus. We entreat you to watch and pray, and to strive heartily with us against the frauds and subtleties wherewith the faith hath been aforetime and is now assailed.

"We beseech you to hold fast as the sure Word of God all the canonical Scriptures of the Old and New Testament; and that by diligent study of these oracles of God, praying in the Holy Ghost, ye seek to know more of the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour, whom they reveal unto us, and of the will of God, which they declare.

"Furthermore, we entreat you to guard yourselves and yours against the growing superstitions and addictions with which in these latter days the truth of God hath been overlaid; as otherwise, so especially by the pretension to universal sovereignty over God's heritage asserted for the See of Rome, and by the practical exaltation of the Blessed Virgin Mary as mediator in the place of her Divine Son, and by the addressing of prayers to her as intercessor between God and man. Of such beware, we beseech you, knowing that the jealous God giveth not his honour to another.

"Build yourselves up, therefore, beloved, in your most holy faith; grow in grace and in the knowledge and love of Jesus Christ our Lord. Show forth before all men, by your faith, self-denial, purity, and godly conversation, as well as by your labours for the people amongst whom God has so widely spread you, and by the setting forth of His Gospel to the unbelievers and the heathen, that ye are indeed the servants of Him who died for us to reconcile His Father to us, and to be a sacrifice for the sins of the whole world.

"Brethren beloved! with one voice we warn you; the time is short: the Lord cometh; watch and be sober. Abide steadfast in the communion of saints, wherein God hath granted you a place. Seek in faith for oneness with Christ in the blessed sacrament of His body and blood. Hold fast the creeds and the pure worship and order which, of God's grace, ye have inherited from the primitive Church. Beware of causing divisions contrary to the doctrine ye have received. Pray and seek for unity amongst yourselves and amongst all the faithful in Christ Jesus; and the good Lord make you perfect, and keep your bodies, souls, and spirits until the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ!"

LORD ABERCORN AT BELFAST.—Belfast has grown in size and importance as no other town in Ireland has done. Each year its trade finds new developments, and the demand for greater commercial accommodation increases. rejoicing formerly in the name "the Athens of Ireland," it now seems to prefer the honour of being Erin's Liverpool and Manchester rolled into one. The water of the muddy Lagan has hitherto filled only one or two small docks; and vessels have usually been compelled to put up with accommodation at the quays. On Wednesday the Lord Lieutenant opened a new graving-dock and a tidal basin in that suburb of Belfast known by the euphonious name of Ballymacaret, on the county of Down side of the river. These docks cannot fail to add greatly to the convenience of the shippers of a town which has a population of more than 150,000, and which last year exported goods to the value of more than £12,000,000 sterling.

EARL RUSSELL AND THE IRISH REFORM LEAGUE.—In pursuance of a resolution passed by the council of the Irish Reform League, a request was sent to Earl Russell that previous to his leaving Ireland he would receive a deputation from that body. In reply, his Lordship writes to the secretary:—"Carlton, Maynooth, Sept. 27, 1867.—Sir,—I am sorry that my time in Ireland will not permit of my conferring with a deputation of the Irish Reform League. I should have liked to have heard their views respecting the extension of the franchise consistent with the privileges of the Constitution. With regard to the other point you mention—namely, equality—I consider that equality of franchise between England and Ireland will be contended for by all Liberals. An Irishman ought to be admitted to the franchise on the same qualification and with the same conditions as an Englishman.—I remain, your obedient servant, RUSSELL."

SHARKS!—A thrill of horror, were it not happily autumn, would pass round the shores of England, wherever bathing-machines convey amphibious Britons to the deep. Sharks have been seen—nay, caught—to the number of five, off the Kentish coast this past week. Real sharks!—awful, authentic, serious, substantial monsters, capable of gobbling up an alderman, and of making but a single bite of a London belle. One sea-tiger out of the take, 13 ft. 6 in. long, is in the hands of Mr. Buckland, to be prepared for the College of Surgeons. But who knows how nearly that fish may have "prepared," in a different way, holiday-makers during the past bathing-season? The reflection that this year some of us have unconsciously acted, perhaps, as a sort of live-bait on the beach, and that the marine beasts have been cruising from watering-place to watering-place, might reconcile society to the winds which make it too cold for the seaside. Meanwhile, when five sharks come, so may fifty or five hundred; and it concerns us to know whether such grisly visitors may be expected every season. If so, what with cholera now and then, and hammer-headed sharks, it begins to be a question whether, "except for the honour of the thing," it is such a great advantage to live in the temperate zones.—*Telegraph.*

CHURCH CONGRESS AT WOLVERHAMPTON.—A Church congress was opened at Wolverhampton on Tuesday with a special service in the Collegiate Church. The preacher was the Dean of Norwich, who urged the two great opposing parties in the Church to exhibit a spirit of mutual toleration, on the ground that they both represented certain distinct phases of truth. He contended that both parties were earnest, and that the Church could not afford to spare earnest men. Let them, therefore, agree to differ. In the afternoon, there was a good deal of discussion as to the best means of wooing back the Nonconformists to the Church. Lord Lyttelton thought that the damnable clauses of the Athanasian creed might be omitted and the baptismal service judiciously revised. Another speaker urged the importance of giving the laity a share in the government of the Church. Archdeacon Denison protested against any tampering with the Athanasian creed, and insisted that no alteration in the Prayer-book would bring back Dissenters. On Wednesday the questions before the assembly were Church patronage and the position of stipendiary—or, rather, assistant-curates. The Bishop of Oxford, Mr. Beresford Hope, and the Rev. J. J. Halcombe, of the Charterhouse, were among the speakers. A side meeting of High Churchmen was held at the School of Art, where an Ecclesiastical Vestment Exhibition is opened. Archdeacon Denison took the chair; and among the speakers were Bishop Twells, of Orange River Free State; the Hon. and Very Rev. Dr. Duncombe, Dean of York; Mr. Mackenzie, of St. Albans, and several other well-known gentlemen. It was resolved to call an aggregate meeting of High-Churchmen in London to memorialise the Ritual Commission on the subject of ceremonial observances.

INDUSTRIAL AND PROVIDENT SOCIETIES.—A "general statement" of the funds and effects of these societies has just been published, which relates to the returns for the past year transmitted to the Registrars of Friendly Societies in England, Scotland, and Ireland. The return for England and Wales occupies a Parliamentary paper of sixty-five pages, from which it appears that on Dec. 31 last there were 173,423 members of industrial and provident societies, and that the total amount received on shares during the past year was £619,088. The total amount of share capital was £1,046,096; the sum paid for interest amounted to £45,779; the cash received for goods to £4,455,596; and the cash paid for goods to £3,986,754; while the profits realised during the year amounted to £376,294. The general statement shows that a great many societies in Middlesex have sent in no return for the past year, and that counties Lancashire contributes far by the largest number of societies as well as of members. There are in this country no less than 144 societies, the number of members in each ranging from twenty to upwards of 31,000. The latter aggregate is reached by the North of England Co-operative Wholesale, Industrial, and Provident Society, which numbers 31,030 members, has a share capital of £6898, received during the year £175,000, and paid £174,800, and realised a profit of £2806—£459 of which was applied to interest, £2075 to dividends, £111 to depreciation, and £160 to reserve. Of the 144 societies in Lancashire three only give credit, and six partial or occasional credit for goods to a member exceeding his paid-up capital in shares, and in the majority of cases no credit is taken or given on purchase or sale of goods. Mr. Tidmarsh Pratt, the Registrar for England, states that 752 societies were certified up to the end of 1865, that 436 have forwarded returns, seventy-six have been dissolved, and 240 have neglected to send the annual statements. The rules of 264 societies have been certified since Dec. 31, 1865, and by an Act which became law on Aug. 20 last a penalty of from £2 to £5 is imposed on any society not making the annual return.

OPENING OF AN INTERESTING TUMULUS ON THE YORKSHIRE WOLDS.

THE REV. CANON GREENWELL, of Durham, and the distinguished prehistoric inquirers who accompany him have made a most interesting and valuable examination on the Mid-Wold range of East Yorkshire. This tumulus was upon a piece of the original wold, and had never been touched for cultivation. It proved to contain about twenty-four burials, deposited in a very extraordinary manner, of which the remains of seventeen have been traced. A tumulus presenting more strange features has not been met with throughout the whole series of wold diggings. The hole was 56 ft. diameter and 6 ft. high. The north side had been removed for marl the land some years ago, but no relics were then noticed. On the south side, 1 ft. below the surface of the mound, a large bronze rivet was found, which probably had belonged to a fine dagger, the middle portion of which was found near the centre, at about the same depth. This dagger had been a large, strong, and beautifully made weapon, with central and side ridges running to the point. This was, however, altogether unassociated with any of the burials, which were at a much greater depth, and presented an extraordinary line of bodies, buried, in a great measure, on a stone pavement, and, although laid in all possible positions, yet forming a line of interments running S.E. by N.W., nearly cropping out on the N.W. end. The bodies, many of them, at least, had been disturbed since burial, but a sort of rude order had been observed in their re-interment, the bones having been placed in position, but in many cases wrong end first, causing a most curious mixture. A great number of peculiar features were met with in pottery, implements, and flints, carelessly thrown in, for the most part, among the materials forming the grave mound. Among these were a stone pounder, hammer, or rubber, extensively "used" at one end; a very remarkable square (cube) flint, all rubbed on the edges; a long piercing implement of flint, twelve "thumb" flints, two flint arrowheads of the leaf shape—one an exquisite specimen; enormous quantities of potsherds of a peculiar plain black ware; part of a cinerary urn and portions of a drinking cup; two handles of small urns, lying together, but no urns near; a very great number of flint flakes and chippings, and several rounded stones, rubbed flat on one surface; one extraordinary stone utensil or implement, most like a cobbler's lapstone, rubbed very smooth, and over 1 ft. long; and a great quantity of animals' bones, broken for the extraction of marrow, and among them the teeth of the ox and the red deer in great numbers. In addition to these were, in association with bodies, a sickle-shaped bone implement made from a very long tusk of the boar, split and ground, and a hammer with a square hole, made from the base of a red deer's antler. These were as fresh (after drying) as on the day of manufacture. Of the seventeen bodies traced three perfect skulls show the type. They are in excellent condition. Three or four others will also rebuild, and the whole of these, and the portions of others, indicate very markedly the dolichocephalic or long-headed people, of a date much earlier than those whose burials have been found in a peculiar series of low, flat barrows (resembling the Arras graves), and accompanied with beautiful implements, weapons, and ornaments in bronze. The remains in this last barrow are of a smallish people, supposed to be of the earliest date, and hitherto found buried with a peculiarly plain black pottery, and also with the arrow-head known as the "willow-leaf" shape—a very delicate and highly-enamelled flint weapon of great beauty and value.

The following description will give an idea of the remarkable nature of the burials:—Sixteen feet N.W. of the centre was a body (1) on the left side, the head being to the north, the hands are at right angles from the body. Upon the hands was the skull of a second body (2), also laid on the left side, with head to the south. This body and many of the succeeding ones appeared to have been removed and replaced in the ground in a certain degree of order, but many of the bones were wrong end first, and some were entirely wanting. These bodies were on the natural surface, and 4 in. below them, in a slight hollow, was a body on the right side (3), with the head to W.S.W. and the hands up to the head. The hollow was sunk 8 in. below the body, and was 3 ft. in diameter. There was much charcoal under the first two bodies. In the disturbance an urn had been broken up, the scattered fragments being found. In front of the chest of the first body was a large tusk of the wild boar, split and rubbed down to a sharp pointed implement. Twenty-four feet S.W. of the centre was a small, rudely-formed urn reversed. This was of the "breakfast-cup" type, and was ornamented with faint scorings all over the surface. No body was near it. Twelve feet N.W. of the three previous bodies was another (4) laid on the left side, with head to the east. Close to the head, at the back, was another skull (5), much broken. Under these bodies, and all the following, was a peculiar flagging of chalk. The body was so disturbed that position could not be ascertained. Touching the knees of No. 4 was the head of another body (6) on the right side, with head to S.W. On the hips of No. 4 was another skull (7) on the left side, with the head to the east. Close to the hips of No. 4 were the hips of another body (8) on the right side. At least four bodies had been disturbed and the bones laid on the stone bed, which measured 9 ft. 6 in. long and 3 ft. wide, being N.W. by S.E., commencing 2 ft. from the two first bodies. The whole of these bodies had evidently been removed and replaced; the re-interment having been made without knowledge of the nature of the bones and the positions they ought to occupy. Ten feet S.E. of centre was a hole in the chalk, of 2 ft. diameter and 2 ft. deep, but this contained nothing but soil. At the centre, on the surface of the ground, was another body (9), on the right side, with head to east. This had been taken up and re-buried. It had no lower jaw, and the elbow of one arm touched the face, and the knee was close to it. One tibia lay alongside the femur, and another had the ankle end articulating with the femur. In front of the face was a hammer 6 in. long, made from the horn of a red deer, the brow antler being cut off and the burr left on. A square hole was cut through the antler, and the small end showed considerable signs of use. This was a very remarkable implement. Similar hammers have been met with, but we are not aware of any previous find with an interment. The hammer was as perfect as if newly made. Six feet east of the centre was a plain, black-coloured urn, all broken. Six feet west of the centre and 1 ft. above the surface was the body (10) of a young person on the right side, with the head to S.W. Behind the head was a "thumb flint." Six feet north of the centre was another body (11) on the left side, with the head to the east. The right arm was extended, the left doubled back to front of face, and the tibia of the right leg had the foot end touching the pelvic bones. The head of the right femur was out of the socket and was reversed, the left being in proper position. Under the hip of the body was a very beautiful and delicate willow leaf-shaped flint arrow-point. Four feet north-west from the head of the last body was a skull (12) laid on the right side. All the other bones were gone. The skull was lying on the upper part of the thigh-bone of another body (13), whose feet were in front of the face, and touching the chin-point upwards was a fine bone-pin. The body on whose thigh-bone the skull was laid was on the right side, with the head to W.S.W., the hands up to the face. There was but one femur, and only one pelvic bone, but both the tibiae were present, and so far as the other bones were there they were undisturbed. Two feet N.E. from the head of the last was the body of a child (14) on the left side, with head to S.E. Two feet six inches from the head of this was the body of a young person (15) on the right side, with head to the east, and 1 ft. above the surface. Just west of it, but on the surface, was a body (16) on the right side, with hands up to the head, the head, which ought have been W.S.W., being absent, every other bone being present. The odd skull previously found did not belong to this body, which was of a strong-built man, the skull being that of a small female. Upon the hips of the first child was the head of another (17), with the head S.E., very much decayed. Other bodies, from decay, could not be made out. The diggings are, however, for the present suspended, owing to the indisposition of the Rev. Canon Greenwell. The next fixture is for Oct. 14, at the Pigeon Pie Hotel, Sherburn, and thence to the wolds of Sir Charles Legard.

MURDEROUS OUTRAGE IN HOLBORN.

LAST Saturday morning three musical performers, members of the band of the 2nd Life Guards, were on their way home, when they were attacked by three men, said to be Irish, who used firearms, and wounded one of the musicians, named Edwin M'Donnell, who had been performing at Weston's Music Hall. The bullet entered the poor fellow's chest and passed through to his back, causing an injury which, it is feared, may prove mortal. The assassins escaped. They are alleged to have been Fenians, and a man named Groves, an Irishman, and a clerk by business, who is, or was, a member of the London Irish Rifle corps, has been charged with shooting M'Donnell. The particulars of the case will be learned from the subjoined evidence, adduced before the magistrate at Bow-street on Monday:—

John Groves was placed at the bar. He is a young man, of middle height, fair complexion, slight moustache, hair cropped close, well dressed, and of gentlemanly appearance.

Henry Furber—I live at No. 12, William-street, Albany-street, Regent's Park. I am a musician in the 2nd Life Guards. On Friday night, after I had done business at the Royal Amphitheatre, Holborn, where I had been playing, I went, about five or ten minutes past eleven, to the Bull and Anchor, in Holborn. There were two or three bandsmen there. M'Donnell, who is in the same band with me, and is a non-commissioned officer, came over about twelve o'clock. We had a glass to drink, and our friend Hitchings, who had been playing at the Lyceum, joined us about half-past twelve, but I did not see him have anything to drink. He was sitting on a form. When we went out, about five minutes to one, he came with us. We walked along to Southampton-row, turned that street, and when we got as far as the Turk's Head Hitchings said, "Let us go in and have something to drink." I said, "I don't care about anything to drink." Hitchings said, "I have had nothing to drink, and I should like some beer." We went into the bar. Hitchings called for a pint of "cooper." The barmaid refused to serve it; she said it was past the time. I said, "Oh! let us have some beer; we will not be five minutes." She said she would ask her mistress, and did so; but the mistress also said it was too late, so we left. We went out one by one; Hitchings first, and myself a little before M'Donnell. When we got out M'Donnell and I walked on together, and the other in advance. We walked on to Vernon-place, where M'Donnell said to me, "Harry, did you hear those two gentlemen behind?" They made a noise with their mouth, and called us pigs." I said I did not hear. I turned round to look, and then I had a shove on the head. My head went back, and my hat fell off in the road. It was more a shove than a blow. It did not hurt me much. I moved a little on one side. I then heard the report of a pistol, which was fired off by my side. I saw the man who fired it—a tall man, with a very long fair beard. I could not see his features, only his beard, and that his hair was cut short. He had a dark coat on. There was another man there, shorter man; but I did not see his face, and should not know him. They ran away, across the road towards Bloomsbury-square. M'Donnell said, "I am shot." M'Donnell ran about sixteen yards to Bloomsbury-square, and then fell. I ran after the two men, and thought I saw two objects turn to the left into a street opposite Southampton-row. I saw a cabman, and asked him if he had seen two gentlemen running; he said, "No." I returned to my friends. I should say the man with the beard was taller than the prisoner. I could not say that the prisoner is like him, except that he was fair. The shorter one was about the prisoner's height. I did not see that he had any beard, nor did I see his features. He was thinner and shorter.

The prisoner said he could call witnesses to prove he was not near the place, but he would reserve himself until he had counsel.

Inspector Thomson—About one o'clock yesterday morning (Sunday) I was at the police station in Clark's-buildings, when the prisoner was brought in, charged with violently assaulting two persons, named King and Buzer. Buzer was smothered with blood. The prisoner asked whether he might have bail, and named two persons; in consequence of which I directed that he should be searched. The dagger produced was taken from him. It is quite new. He was afterwards seen by Corrigan and identified as the man who had followed and threatened him a fortnight ago. Afterwards I saw the prisoner, in company with Inspector Garford, of the E division, and said to him, "I find it necessary to ask you one question; but pause well before you answer, as the matter may become very serious for you. Don't answer at all, yet." He said, "What is it?" and I said, "I wish to know where you were shortly after one o'clock yesterday morning." He replied, "I was on my way home to Gilbert-street." I said, "Where from?" He answered, "From Southampton-row." I said, "Where had you been in Southampton-row?" He said, "At Mrs. Bryne's till the house closed, and then I left and went home." I took the prisoner to the University Hospital, to the bedside of the injured man, M'Donnell. Several persons were standing round the prisoner. I asked M'Donnell if there was anyone there that he had seen on the night he was shot. He looked the prisoner up and down, and, after nodding at him, said, "That man is like him in the face, but I think he was bigger than him." I went to the address he had given, and was shown to a room said to be occupied by Groves, where I found several papers connecting the prisoner with Fenianism.

Mr. Flowers—Are they here?

Mr. Garford—One is here, but the Commissioners did not think it necessary to send them all.

Mr. Flowers—I do not like that evidence about being Fenian papers, but you may say you suspect so.

Witness continued—In a drawer I found a five-chambered revolver nearly new—it may have been used once or twice. All the chambers were loaded with powder, ball, and shot. I took the pistol to the station, where the bullet produced was compared, and found to fit the chambers. The prisoner, when charged with shooting at and wounding Edwin M'Donnell with intent to murder him, said, "You have made a great mistake." He seemed greatly excited, and trembled from head to foot.

The prisoner—I did not say I was at Mrs. Bryne's till the house was closed. He cross-questioned me, and I had no sleep the night before.

Mr. Flowers suggested that, as the case must be remanded, the prisoner had better reserve his defence till he could consult his legal adviser.

The prisoner—Yes, Sir; but I can swear before my God that I never fired a revolver in London in my life, and never saw the prosecutor till I was taken to the hospital, or any body that I saw at the hospital before.

On the application of Mr. Superintendent Sale, of the E division, the prisoner was then remanded for a week on this charge.

The report from University College Hospital, on Thursday morning, was that M'Donnell was not in so favourable a state as previously, as he had passed a restless night. The Home Secretary has offered a reward of £100 to the person who should give such information as will lead to the discovery of the assassin, a conditional pardon being also promised to any informant not being the actual perpetrator of the act.

The charge upon which the prisoner had been apprehended—that of assaulting a man named Buzer—was next proceeded with.

John King, a bricklayer's labourer, of Crown-court, Pulteney-street, said that on Sunday morning he saw the prisoner and six or seven other people in the road at the top of Endell-street and corner of Broad-street. A van loaded with three vats was passing, and in it were two men besides the driver; one was sitting with his feet hanging over the side of the van. The man in the van hallooed six or seven times to those in the road to get out of the way. When the van passed on one of the men called out to his companions, "Did you see what that fellow did? He kicked me on the head." The man in the van said he did not do it. Some of the prisoner's companions jumped into the van, and one of them took the whip from the driver and beat him and the other man with it. The prisoner was in the van. A tall man who was with the prisoner handed him (prisoner) a cane, which he flourished about; and, from the way it "swung," witness got up again, and the prisoner was going to strike him with the cane, when a man named Buzer called out, "It is a shame to treat him so." The tall man knocked witness down. The tall man struck Buzer with his fists, and the prisoner struck him twice on the head with the loaded cane; and when Buzer ran away the tall man ran after him and beat him again with his fists.

Samuel Buzer, who said he was a bedstead-moulder, living in Crown-street, corroborated this statement, and said that he gave the prisoner into custody of the police constable. The others ran away.

Stephen Lock, 143 E, said he came up at the time and found complainant smothered in blood. He said the prisoner had cut his head with a loaded cane. The prisoner denied it. On the way to the station the prisoner said, "It is a serious matter for me. I have a good situation in London, and I shall lose it if I am locked up."

The prisoner said it was all untrue. He was not at all in faint. He denied getting into the cart or touching the whip. Buzer was fighting with some other men, and made a rush at him (prisoner), and then, he added, "I let him have it tv ice." He did not say he had a situation in London; he said it "a good position."

Buzer—I was not fighting.

Prisoner—You were very busy fighting.

Lock said he was quite certain the words used by the prisoner were as he had stated.

The prisoner was remanded on this charge also.

SYMPATHY WITH GARIBALDI.—On Tuesday night a public meeting was held at St. James's Hall to express sympathy with General Garibaldi. The hall was crowded, and the audience most enthusiastic. Mr. Edmond Beales presided. Ricciotti Garibaldi was received with deafening plaudits, which were continued for many minutes. He spoke in English, and with remarkable ease and fluency. An address to Garibaldi was unanimously adopted.

ESCOBEDO.

For some time before and after the execution of the ill-fated Emperor of Mexico, General Escobedo was as famous as Juarez himself; and we are now able to publish an authentic portrait of this man, the peculiarity of whose physiognomy sufficiently indicates the origin of the commander of the Mexican troops. General Escobedo, like Juarez, belongs to the Indian race, which forms three fifths of the population of the country; and he is one of the all-powerful triumvirate of the republic, the other two being Juarez and Porfirio Diaz. The command of Escobedo at Queretaro during the trial and execution of Maximilian drew attention to a man who might otherwise have remained unnoticed amongst the unscrupulous chieftains by which Mexico has been alternately ruled and devastated; and his conduct has been so variously represented that it is not easy to form any correct opinion as to his character, while his origin and family connections are equally unknown in Europe. A soldier of fortune—one who, perhaps, was no more than a guerillero leader—Escobedo has risen to some power and eminence, which a day may disturb and a week suffice to reduce to mere robber leadership; but at present he is, perhaps, one of the most trusted, because the most feared, man in the new Government. The "long-eared General" has been accused of great cruelties to Maximilian and his adherents; but this, again, has been contradicted. A private letter in the *New York Times* declares that the Emperor was spat upon in his prison, that his body was insulted and hung up to view from the banisters of a staircase in the ex-church of the Capuchins, that General Escobedo ordered all foreigners to leave the city before the execution, and that the trial was a farce. Another correspondent declares that the Mexican General issued the following general order:—"Soldiers! In the name of the nation, he who solicits pardon for the three condemned, or either one of them, will be shot immediately." The most damning evidence, if it can be accepted, is the letter declared to have been addressed by Escobedo to the Governor of the State of New Leon, in which he says:—"The execution of the traitors, which I had the satisfaction of directing, is good food for digestion. I am now in favour of making clear work of the detested 'Gringos.' This country belongs to God and us; and just so long as one foreigner remains on our soil our liberty is in jeopardy. By every means in our power we should make the country Mexican; and, as all the property in the hands of foreigners was made by our misfortunes, we should take it, now that we have the power, and hunt them from the country. My motto now is, 'Death to all *extrangeros*!'" There is a good deal of the Indian in that letter, and that is, perhaps,

some evidence of its authenticity.

SPANISH INSURGENTS AT BAGNERES DE LUCHON.

THERE have been so few particulars published on the subject of the attempts made by the insurgents who have entered Spain over the French frontier, that any private information has been read with

avidity by those who are interested in the matter. There can be no doubt that some desperate hope of effecting a partial revolution caused a number of men to plan this absurd enterprise, and our Illustration represents the result of their futile endeavours. The scene from which our Engraving is taken greatly startled the quiet company assembled at Bagneres de Luchon; and the little world of fashion at that celebrated retreat was for a while moved with something like emotion at the sight of the wretched wounded men who were brought into the town, a strange contrast

to the modish dresses and easy dawdling manners of the flâneurs of the bath-room and the gardens.

It would seem that the insurrection was planned, as everything of the kind seems to be planned in Spain—dependent on contingencies, which are too complex to be at all secure; and that it was executed, as many similar movements have been executed before, either a good deal too soon or a good deal too late. There seems to be no cohesion among Spanish insurgents; all the cohesiveness there is belongs to the army, and the army is composed of such elements that it is altogether uncertain which way the balance may turn at the critical moment. This seems to have been the case in the present instance; and what was intended as a grand *coup*, in which all Spain might join, has, consequently, turned out a miserable *fiasco*. The little that has been learned of the scope and intention of the projected insurrection is to be found in a letter which General Prim wrote from Geneva, on Sept. 25, and which has just appeared in the journals. This letter is neither more nor less than a defence of his conduct in answer to reports in which he "has been much traduced," and he declares that the time will arrive when his conduct will be fully justified. It may be remembered that the General kept completely in the background while the few bands were in the field; that the public at large only surmised but had no certain knowledge of his being at the head of the insurrection; and that the object, whether it was to overthrow Queen Isabella or merely to turn out Narvaez, was never once avowed. Even now, in his long defence of his political conduct, this point is left unexplained. He tells us that the movement was to have commenced throughout Spain on Aug. 15. He left Brussels, where he had been residing some time, on the 7th, passed through France, and embarked at one of the French ports for the Spanish coast. He arrived at the gates "of one of the most important of the cities of Spain," which he does not specify more particularly, though it was probably Barcelona; and he remained there eight-and-forty hours waiting in vain for the arrival of the troops who had sworn to join him, and who were, he contends, in sufficient force and in excellent positions to raise the whole country. But these troops did not keep faith with him; and it was not his fault if, when forced to return to Marseilles on the 20th, and when, two days later, he was on the frontier of Catalonia, he encountered troops determined to defend the Government instead of finding men who were bound by oath to support him, and who were to have waited for him there. It was not his fault if the Liberals of the provinces of Tarragona, Lerida, and Barce-

lona found it impossible to reach him, as they had engaged to do. Nor is he to be blamed if, in spite of all his efforts, and those of the friends who remained with him for many days, it was impossible to get even a small body of troops to effect a junction with the men of Barcelona and Tarragona, from whom they were forty leagues distant. He expresses much indignation at the conduct of those military men "who have thus violated their word of honour, and who had promised on the frontier what they were not capable of doing at a distance from it." The General and his associates did not quit the spot until the



ESCOBEDO, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE MEXICAN REPUBLICAN ARMY.



THE ARAB CAFÉ IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

whom he made sure of finding on the frontier as friends and auxiliaries whom he had encountered him as enemies. It is now affirmed that, in three or four months hence, we may expect a repetition of a similar attempt; with what success remains to be seen.

It was misconception of the intentions of their countrymen which led to the defeat of the band of brave but ill-advised revolutionaries who were met by the Queen's troops at the Porte de Vinaigre, that wonderful pass of the Pyrenees a little south of Bagneres de Luchon and nearly eight thousand feet above it. The rebels were far inferior in number, and were compelled to retreat when they had expended all their ammunition. At the first intelligence of the struggle that was going on, as one might say "overhead,"

THE LATE INSURRECTION IN SPAIN: ENTRY OF DEFEATED INSURGENTS INTO LUCHON.



the authorities of Luchon sent to the frontier the gendarmes of the city, as well as a portion of the troops that were in garrison, in order to receive the fugitives and to prevent a violation of territory, which would have been almost inevitable in the pursuit of the insurgents by the Spanish soldiers. Those who have visited Bagneres de Luchon must remember the quiet beauty of this principal watering-place of the Pyrenees in the Haut Garonne. Its sulphurous thermal waters attract numbers of invalids, especially those who suffer from rheumatism; and the charming scenery is equally potent to cure the ennuyeé votaries of fashion who require rest and change. Situated in the picturesque valley of Lachon, surrounded on all sides by splendid hills covered with natural wood,

and in the neighbourhood of some of the most interesting scenery of the Pyrenees, Luchon is a place to remember; and, as horses may be hired at a remarkably cheap rate, the greater part of the company there is equestrian, especially in the fashionable season of July and August. It may be imagined, then, what a strange spectacle was presented when the poor wounded wretches were brought along, and how the gay company in that splendid avenue which is the main street of the town looked on with a kind of shuddering wonder, as they came away from the bath-house at the west end of the great thoroughfare, on that still evening when the sad procession came along the alleys of Eiberry, with General Contreras at the head of about 150 men, surrounded by soldiers, gendarmes, and peasants.

So haggard, wild, and broken they looked, these ruined insurgents; and there, in their midst, came a horse bearing the dead body of an officer, covered with a mantle, beneath which the legs hung down from the saddle. It was said to be the corpse of the General's aide-de-camp. The insurgents were at once taken part of them to the Townhall, and the rest to one of the large saloons of the Mairie, previous to their being sent to Toulouse. It is said that the French Government has ordered a sharp look-out to be kept upon the passes of the Pyrenees, in the expectation of a large number of insurgents seeking a refuge in France, especially as the insurrection seems to have been as widely spread as it has been clumsy.

number of their partisans was so reduced that it became impossible to carry into effect their combination—namely, to occupy the troops in pursuit of them, and to facilitate his own entry and that of his associates into Catalonia. The sacrifice which he had to make, the disguise which he was forced to have recourse to, the means which he employed to baffle the vigilance of the Spanish Government, and subsequently the French police, he owes to those who shared his hopes. The Liberal party knows well who they are, and he expresses once more his deep gratitude and affection for them. In spite of the unlucky termination of the whole affair, the Spanish Hotspur maintains that his plot was as good a plot as ever was laid—and he has some experience in these matters—and that his friends were true and constant, though, unfortunately, they were not backed by those who had bound themselves by oath to flock to his standard. He declares that his motives were pure and disinterested; and he pushes his frankness to the point of announcing that he will never desist from his attempts to revolutionise Spain so long as the Liberal party continues to act as it does. He concludes:—"Nothing without the Liberal party; everything with it. And whatever may be the sacrifice I must make, those may count on me beforehand who know that I have no other desire, than I entertain no other ambition, than that of seeing our country

respected abroad and free and flourishing at home. If other men desisted to give these simple explanations, but not those who remain attached to me since the commencement of the last revolutionary period of our country required me to do so. Insult I would have answered, as ever, by disdain; lies I would have left to time to refute; and my only reply to calumny would be contempt."

It does not seem to strike General Prim that it is not strange that the "military men"—meaning, no doubt, superior officers of the army—who had taken an oath of fidelity to the Government, bad as the Government undeniably is, have violated their engagements with him. For good or for bad, those organised,

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1867.

PROVINCIAL WORKHOUSES.

We wonder whether Lord Courtenay, the present President of the Poor-Law Board, is as much inclined to sneer at "sensational newspaper articles" as his predecessor, Mr. Gathorne Hardy; but assuredly that right hon. gentleman never said a more unwise thing than when he deprecated newspaper criticism of the management of the metropolitan poorhouses. At all events, the press has no reason to be ashamed of the part it took in exposing and commenting upon the abuses in the London workhouses, and especially in the sick wards. That exposure and those comments led to a valuable reform, worked out by Mr. Hardy himself; and now it seems, as we always suspected and said, that a like improvement has to be accomplished in provincial establishments. We hope Lord Courtenay will readily and heartily undertake the task, and be anxious to correct abuses rather than to rebuke the persons by whom they are brought to light. On this point, however, there is room for doubt; for it seems that officers who make themselves disagreeably troublesome to guardians by reporting abuses, are to be treated like Mr. Farnall and Mr. Cane, by whom the horrors of the London poorhouse infirmaries were officially exposed, but who were immediately transferred to provincial districts as a snub for their inconvenient zeal. In our last week's Number we published a paragraph disclosing some extraordinary facts with respect to the Cheltenham workhouse. These facts were reported by the district medical officer, who, after repeated remonstrances to the guardians, which were all disregarded, at last spoke his mind so plainly that he was accused of using "indecorous language" to his parochial superiors, and dismissed by the Poor-Law Board for this heinous offence. We don't like this system of treating honest, out-spoken zeal in officials as a crime. If it is persisted in, public officers will cease to do their duty faithfully when they know that punishment, and not reward, will be the consequence. Poor-law inspectors are not appointed for the purpose of hushing up abuses and making things pleasant for the guardians; and the Poor-Law Board does not exist in order that zealous and honest inspectors and medical officers should be snubbed and have their mouths closed when rank and shameful abuses call for exposure. We fear the press will again have to administer the "sensational article" regimen alike to parochial sinners and Poor-Law Board magnates; for it is intolerable that such enormities should be allowed to continue as those disclosed in some recent official reports from provincial poor-law officers.

We have referred to the case of Cheltenham, and it may be worth while to recall the facts. They are thus stated by a contemporary:—"The medical officer of the union appears for months to have been in vain calling the attention of the guardians to the mismanagement of their infirmary. Last September he detected in one of the nurses practices of the most incredible filthiness. One nurse was deaf, and therefore, of course, perfectly useless in a sick ward. One day, seeing an idiot girl apparently convulsed, he went to her bedside and found her struggles were caused by her wrists being tied tightly together. Her hands were swollen and livid to such an extent that the ligature was almost hidden. Two of the sick-wards were situated over the engine-boiler, and the walls were unbearable to the naked hand. Six months later the same medical officer describes the nurse as purblind, and, in consequence of her blindness, cruelly mistaking the disease of a poor man who came under her charge. The room over the engine-boiler is still full of infirm and bed-ridden old men, and is so hot that a lucifer match kindled without friction by bare contact with the walls. The inspector informed the board that the temperature of the walls was 110 deg. or 112 deg., and that it was most injurious to the patients; but one of the guardians differed from him, maintaining that heat had the effect of purifying the air. The rest of this workhouse is in keeping. The cubic contents of the boys' school are said to be 111 ft., the superficial space 11 ft.; in the girls' school the cubical space is 92 ft., and the superficial space 9 1/2 ft.; in other words, about one sixth of their proper capacity. Two wooden troughs, each containing a few gallons of water, are provided for the ablutions of nearly 100 children, and the water remains for hours unemptied." These facts require no comment; they speak for themselves, and fully justify the strong language employed by the medical officer in denouncing them to the guardians, after he had repeatedly, but in vain, remonstrated against the continuance of such a state of things. While dismissing the exigent medical officer, however, the Poor-Law Board has ordered an inquiry into the truth of his statements, which is to be conducted by Dr. Edward Smith, the district inspector confessing himself unfit for the task; and it will be interesting to learn in what light the board

regards such "indecorous" treatment of sick and infirm paupers.

The Cheltenham workhouse, however, is not the only provincial establishment that stands in need of reform. Those of Preston, Huddersfield, and Barnsley are almost, if not altogether, in as defective a state. Most probably these places are not isolated instances of mismanagement, for experience proves that where one case of abuse is exposed dozens at least escape notice. Inspectors and medical officers are not all given to using "indecorous language" to guardians. Some of the details reported are such as to be unfit for reproduction in our columns, but, as specimens, take the following. We again quote from our contemporary:—"The Preston workhouse, in Lancashire, was found by the inspector to be 'dangerously crowded,' the wards being 'dark, low, close, gloomy, and unhealthy.' Some of the sick afflicted with contagious diseases were sleeping two in a bed. In one ward, set apart for a particular skin disease, six men slept in two beds, three in each, the man in the middle lying with his head at the bottom, between the feet of the other two. 'The close and stifling atmosphere of this ward,' says the inspector, 'its crowded state, the sight of these men lying head and heels together, to the utter want of all decency, rendered a visit to it one of the most distressing and repulsive I ever made to any house.' The wards of this workhouse were swarming with bugs. The male inmates were not provided with clothes by the guardians, and some were without stockings and others without shoes. The guardians acknowledge the 'courteous manner' in which these 'unpleasant truths' had been brought before them, and their only excuse was that they were about to build a new house. The next instance we shall quote is that of the workhouse at Barnsley. The Poor-Law Board ordered an inquiry into the case of an inmate of this infirmary named Millward, whose thigh had been broken and his hip dislocated in the Oaks Colliery explosion. Perhaps it will be enough to say that the inspector found this unhappy man lying 'without a shirt, and covered with vermin.' The poor man had spoken to the doctor, but he explained, 'I did not tell him often, as he said I was not to be disturbed, and must suffer it out.' His complaints compelled a blind-eyed old nurse to lift him occasionally, but he was never either washed or cleansed. Wonderful to say, he recovered from his injuries. The third instance is that of the Huddersfield Union. The inspector stated officially last spring that the state of the workhouses in this union was, 'he would not say discreditable, because that term was not strong enough, but he might, he thought, say disgraceful.' In one workhouse, 'the building where the sick are now taken care of was originally a stable, and he hesitated to characterise it in its true terms.' In another infirmary he describes a portion of one ward as 'smelling like a stable.' An old man, 'idiotic and nearly blind,' was expected to look after children when they came from school. In the Golcar workhouse the accommodation was so scanty 'that they were obliged to cook food in utensils in which they boiled foul linen.'

Again we say, such facts need no comment. Abuses like these are beyond the region of discussion. They call for immediate rectification; and we trust that the Poor-Law Board will instantly and vigorously take the matter in hand, and compel the local delinquents to do their duty. We do not deny that guardians have difficult and often disagreeable duties to perform. They have to protect the interests of the ratepayers on the one hand and those of the paupers on the other; and it is not always easy to harmonise the two. But a reasonable economy is not inconsistent with the abolition of such abuses as those detailed above; and, for the sake of humanity and the credit of the country, such neglect, and cruelty, and wrong, must not continue to be inflicted upon the sick and helpless, whatever it may cost to remove the opprobrium.

THE REVENUE.

Quarter end. Sept. 30, 1866.	Quarter end. Sept. 30, 1867.	Year end. Sept. 30, 1866.	Year end. Sept. 30, 1867.	Year ended Sept. 30, 1867.	Increase.	Decrease.
£	£	£	£	£		
Customs ... 5,541,000	5,502,000	21,621,000	22,492,000	871,000	—	
Excise ... 4,520,000	4,300,000	20,255,000	20,334,000	79,000	—	
Stamps ... 2,075,000	2,200,000	9,356,000	9,609,000	253,000	—	
Taxes ... 243,000	272,000	3,422,000	3,525,000	103,000	—	
Property Tax. 633,000	648,000	5,595,000	5,695,000	100,000	—	
Post Office ... 1,160,000	1,200,000	4,365,000	4,590,000	225,000	—	
Crown Lands ... 71,000	72,000	322,000	332,000	10,000	—	
Miscellaneous ... 953,098	719,740	*3,524,142	2,938,471	... 630,671		
Total ... 15,196,098	14,913,740	68,460,142	69,470,471	1,641,000	630,671	
				Net Increase ... 1,010,329		

* Including New Zealand Bonds, £500,000.

EDUCATIONAL CONGRESS.—At the last annual meeting of the Scholastic Registration Association it was resolved to make the association the basis of a periodical "Educational Congress," in order to afford educators, and the friends of education generally, the opportunity of exchanging views on questions relating to the educational wants of the country. Such an organisation appears to be specially desirable at the present time, as it may assist the legislature and the public in arriving at a decision on many important educational questions which will materially affect both the teacher and the taught, and consequently the welfare of the entire community. In pursuance of this resolution, a congress is announced to be held at Birmingham, on Wednesday, Nov. 13, when the following subjects will be discussed:—"How far will the proposed Scholastic Registration Act tend to raise the standard of education throughout the country, and promote the interests and efficiency of the scholastic profession?" "How far is the science of education capable of development by the more specific training of educators, and by such measures as the institution of a special faculty of education in the universities of Great Britain and Ireland?" "What means can be adopted for training teachers for upper and middle class schools?" A large and influential local committee has been formed, including George Dixon, Esq., M.P.; and it is earnestly hoped that all those who are interested in the advancement of education and the prosperity of the profession will attend and take part in the discussions. Full information respecting the proceedings of the congress may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, Barrow Rule, Esq., Aldershot.—*Educational Times.*

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA is announced to be again in an interesting condition.

THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA will visit the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham about the middle of October, and on the Queen's return from Scotland the Prince and Princess of Prussia will pay a visit to the Queen at Windsor.

THE EX-KING OF OUDE has been allowed six months for the purpose of settling his affairs, and should he fail to do so within that time a commission is to be appointed to investigate his debts.

THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT are raising a loan of 1,000,000 taels, a portion of the amount to be employed in the purchase of rice in anticipation of a famine.

MR. DISRAELI has accepted the offer of the freedom of the city of Edinburgh, on the occasion of his visit there. The Conservative banquet takes place on Oct. 29, under the presidency of Sir William Stirling Maxwell, M.P. MR. EDWARD MIAULL, of the *Nonconformist* newspaper, is a candidate for the vacancy in the representation of Bradford, caused by the death of Mr. Wickham.

THE COUNCIL OF THE REFORM LEAGUE have resolved, so far as their action is concerned, to abandon the proposed banquet in the Agricultural Hall. Their reason is chiefly based on the consideration that the Reform Act will need considerable modification before it can prove an acceptable measure. They therefore think that instead of celebrating the passage of the Act they should devote all their efforts to expunging the ratepaying clauses.

SILKWORMS fried in castor-oil are considered a luxury in China.

IN AUSTRIA it is proposed to adopt the form of civil marriage for the ecclesiastical form.

THE AMERICAN GENERALS HOOKER AND M'CLELLAN are now in Paris.

THE GREEK BLOCKADE-RUNNER ARCADIA has been raised, and towed to Constantinople.

MR. E. BEALES is named as a Radical candidate for Lambeth.

MR. J. JEFFERSON, whose Rip van Winkle, when played at the Adelphi, was considered one of the finest delineations ever seen in London, is now at the New York Olympic, and draws crowded houses.

SIR MORTON PETO, M.P., according to a Bristol paper, desires to withdraw from the representation of that borough, but will be unable to do so before the assembling of Parliament.

A TRAIN on the North-Western Railroad, in the western part of Iowa, was recently delayed one hour and a quarter by grasshoppers, which covered the track so thick that the engines slipped on the rails.

A SLIGHT SHOCK OF AN EARTHQUAKE was felt in Malta at 5.15 p.m. on Thursday, the 20th ult. Another shock was experienced on the following morning at 4.45.

A WOMAN NAMED ROUX, at Elne (Pyrenees-Orientales), has just given birth to three female children, alive, and a fourth, a boy, stillborn. She had previously had eight others.

VICTOR HUGO is about to publish two volumes treating, in poetry and prose, of the "Ideas of the Three Revolutions." M. de Lamartine, also, is completing a work entitled "France l'Avenir," teaching the growth of modern thought and belief to the rising generation.

THE MEDICAL SCHOOLS in connection with the various London hospitals were opened on Tuesday in the usual manner, with addresses by eminent members of the profession. The subjects treated were very various, and ranged from a dissertation on the most profound discoveries of medical science to practical advice on the manner in which students should behave.

THE TALLOW-TREE OF CHINA has been transplanted in the Punjab with great success. Dr. Jameson has prepared hundredweights of grease from it, and has forwarded on trial a portion of it to the Punjab Railway, to have its qualities tested as a lubricant. The grease thus obtained, it is said, forms an excellent tallow, burning with a clear, brilliant, and white light, emitting no unpleasant odour or smoke.

A SUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT has been made to grow hops in the county of Dublin. A very good sample has been exhibited, and it is probable that the high prices demanded by English hop growers will cause an experiment to be made upon a larger scale to introduce the crop in Ireland.

THE PROPRIETOR OF A BELGIAN MENAGERIE recently sold his collection of animals to some English people, and had received in part payment about 10,000f. This sum was deposited in a chest, which was placed in the den itself. Notwithstanding the proximity of lions, tigers, an elephant, &c., a bold robber entered and carried off both chest and money.

THE REFORM FETE AND BANQUET were held at the Crystal Palace on Monday. There was a large attendance of the working classes, the numbers being 14,000 in excess of the preceding Monday's return, or nearly 18,000 in all. In the evening 600 persons sat down to dinner. Mr. George Potter presided, and speeches were delivered by Mr. Ayrton and other well-known members of the Liberal party.

SOME OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC NEWSPAPERS in Ireland appear to be in a state of ecstasy consequent on the defeat of Garibaldi's scheme. No language is too low to be applied to him. He is an "infamous character, who fears neither heaven nor hell;" a "vile beast," and a "desperado," a "scoundrel," and "the head of a gang of plunderers."

A LADY who had two children sick with measles wrote to a friend for the best remedy. The friend had just received a note from another lady inquiring about the way to pickle cucumbers. In the confusion the lady who inquired about the pickles received the remedy for the measles, and the anxious mother of the sick children with horror read the following:—"Scald them three or four times in very hot vinegar and sprinkle them with salt, and in a very few days they will be cured."

A RAILROAD has been projected between Newport, in the Isle of Wight, and Sandown, where it will join the Ryde and Ventnor line. This will effect a continuous railway communication between Ryde and Cowes along the back of the eastern end and through the centre of the island. The new line will be nearly nine miles long, and its total cost is estimated at nearly £60,000.

THE CHOLERA has caused the streets of Rome to be as deserted as those of Pompeii, while the few people who remain are pallid, and move about almost as if deprived of strength. It appears as if one were entering a vault where respiration is a labour. The air is full of miasma and of exhalations, heavy and fetid, which the first rains have raised from the Tiber, and which hang like a cloud over the city.

THE REV. J. FRASER has concluded his inquiries as to the employment of women and children as agricultural labourers. On the authority of an Archdeacon, he states that in a parish having a population of 800 no prayer-books were provided in the church because none of the congregation could read; and that there was only one individual in the parish qualified to act as clerk, and he was a Wesleyan.

TERRELL CALAMITY has befallen the village of Lazzo, in the Alps of the Tyrol. A fire broke out in the main street of that town, and the houses, built of wood, lent fuel to the flames. In the space of three hours the greater part of the village was reduced to ruins—the parish church and the bell-tower and the communal-hall being among the buildings burnt down. An elderly couple and a young woman fell victims to the fire. A hundred and sixty houses have been destroyed, and 130 families deprived of the means of shelter. The loss of property is estimated at 1,500,000f.

THE BIRMINGHAM SPRING-KNIFE CUTLERS have resolved that, "Having taken into consideration the relations of capital and labour and the present position of trades unions, they are fully convinced that, so long as the present anomaly in the law exists, and trades unionists are treated as outlaws, so long will they be compelled by the law of necessity to enact and enforce laws for their own protection;" and "That the only way to do away with trade outrages is to remove the cause, by legalising trades unions and placing labour on an equality with capital."

A LADY PASSENGER on a steamer between Norfolk and New York recently was looking at a passing vessel and fanning herself at the same time. While her attention was diverted to the vessel, she approached the fan too near her bosom, and swept into the sea a diamond brooch valued at 500 dollars.

THE WINESHOPS OF BRUSSELS, which hitherto had been compelled by law to close at one in the morning, have received liberty to remain open, if they choose, all night. The consequence is that they now shut up at half-past twelve, thirty minutes earlier than before. People, knowing that they are not restricted as to time, care less about remaining in these places, and go home earlier.

A WOMAN named Ellen Sweeney, only twenty-eight years of age, was a few days since brought before the Swansea magistrates for the sixty-third time for drunken and disorderly conduct. The Bench said that severity seemed useless—the gaol had no effect upon her; they would try if there was any virtue in kindness. The case was adjourned for a month, the defendant being allowed to be at large. The same evening after her discharge she was again seen helplessly intoxicated.

NEWSPAPERS AND OTHER PRINTED PAPERS FOR GREECE.—Under the provisions of a new postal convention concluded between France and Greece no more than the British rate of postage on newspapers and other printed papers originating in the United Kingdom, addressed to Greece, and intended to be forwarded by French packet, can, after Nov. 1, be paid in advance. This postage, which must be paid by means of postage-stamps, is as follows:—For a newspaper not exceeding 4 oz. in weight, duly registered at the General Post Office for transmission abroad, 1d.; for a packet of printed papers other than newspapers, not exceeding 4 oz., 3d.; exceeding 4 oz. and not exceeding 8 oz., 6d.; exceeding 8 oz. and not exceeding 12 oz., 9d.; every additional 4 oz., 3d.

THE LOUNGER AT THE WELSH SLATE QUARRIES.

On Saturday last I broke up my encampment at Bettws-y-coed, and marched sixteen miles westward, to Llanberis, about seven miles from Carnarvon; not because I had exhausted the country round the former place, for the beauties of Bettws-y-coed and its neighbourhood are inexhaustible; but my time is wiling away, and I wished to see more than I had seen of the famous pass and equally famous valley of Llanberis; and so, on Saturday, I and my party came here. But, before I tell my readers what I have seen here, a word or two about a most delightful valley in the neighbourhood of Bettws, called Glyn Ledr. This valley, or glen, is scarcely mentioned in the guide-books. It is not even named in the index to Black's guide, and yet all who have seen it are unanimous in deciding that there is not in all Wales anything more beautiful. That there is no notice of it in the guide-books, would be surprising to me if I had not long since decided that the writers of these books contented themselves generally with travelling along the turnpike roads, and seldom penetrated into the interior of the country. That this theory is correct you will say is certain, when I tell you that the entrance to this charming valley is not more than a few hundred yards from the old mail-road from Shrewsbury to Holyhead, and that the opening of the valley is visible to all travellers on that road. It lies at a right angle with that road, and the opening is not more than a mile and a half from Bettws-y-Coed. But, though it is so near this notable place, so famous as the head-quarters of artists and the resting-place of tourists, I will venture to say that hundreds of searchers after the picturesque pass by and never hear of it. The artists all know it well. It is one of their most profitable sketching grounds. "It is inexhaustible," said an artist to me. "Hundreds of views have been already taken; hundreds more may and will be painted, and all different. Indeed, there are spots there from which I could get a dozen charming bits of scenery, simply by turning round. All the elements of beauty—the most glorious colour, the most picturesque forms, simple beauty, grandeur, and even sublimity—are to be found in profuse abundance there." "Is there anything more beautiful in Wales?" I asked. "No; nor in Europe, or, I may say, in the world, real or imaginary, for imagination cannot conceive anything more beautiful." This was from an artist, who had travelled far and wide, in his own and foreign lands. Let those of your readers, then, who contemplate a tour in North Wales next year jot down amongst their memoranda, walk from Bettws-y-Coed to Dolwyddelan, through Glyn Ledr, in the morning and back in the evening. By-the-way, I may as well say that Moel-Slabod is at the head of this valley, and that the ascent—all guide-books to the contrary notwithstanding—is not specially difficult. Further, at Dolwyddelan there is a very good hotel, the "Ellen's Castle," the blind landlord of which will provide for you a good dinner and serenade you with music on his harp whilst you feed.

And now for Llanberis. Llanberis is, as all the world knows, the most popular starting-place for Snowdon's top. There are several routes up Snowdon. One from Beddgelert, which, though, is very difficult; another from Pen-y-Gwryd—rather easier, but still difficult; and this from Llanberis, which is very easy, and therefore most popular. And here let me say that the guide-books speak of an ascent from Capel Curig; I cannot imagine why, unless it be in the interest of the hotel at Capel Curig. That which is called the route from Capel Curig is really the one from Pen-y-Gwryd, and the tourist who, deluded by the guide-book, goes to Capel Curig overnight to ascend Snowdon in the morning will discover that he has five miles to walk before he begins to ascend; in short, has to walk to Pen-y-Gwryd; whereas, from the Pen-y-Gwryd Hotel he begins to ascend at once. But all this by-the-way. It is not my intention to describe an ascent up Snowdon, nor what is to be seen at top; all this has been described a hundred times. Nor shall I expatiate on the beauties of the scenery here. The Pass of Llanberis is very grand; the vale and lakes are exceedingly beautiful. But several coaches run through both pass and valley every day. In short, Llanberis is on the high road, and, of course, has been much written about. There is, however, one feature of the Pass of Llanberis about which no guide-book that I have seen says anything, and which thousands of scampering tourists pass and never see. I allude to the glacier marks on the rocks. Let those of your readers who think of touring here make a note of this also. These marks may be seen by the traveller coming down the pass, but better going up because the glacier travelled downwards, and all the marks, of course, incline downwards. They cannot be missed by an observant eye. There is scarcely a prominent rock on the slopes the edges and angles of which have not evidently been ground off; whilst many of these rocks have clearly been channelled by an enormous superincumbent weight gliding over them. I believe that Agassiz was the first to notice these glacier marks.

Just opposite my window are the celebrated slate-quarries belonging to Mr. Assheton Smith. They are not quite so extensive as the Penrhyn quarries, the property of Lord Penrhyn; but these at Llanberis are very extensive. They rise, I should think, more than 1000 ft. up the mountain, and the base of them cannot be much less than half a mile in length. The number of people employed is between two and three thousand. The wages paid in August amounted to nearly £13,500. These, then, are no trifling works.

The profits are enormous. Rumour hereabouts tells us that they are at least £40,000 a year. The property is now held in trust for Mr. Assheton Smith, a minor, who will take possession in May, 1869, when he will come of age. He inherits from his uncle, Mr. Assheton Smith, the famous foxhunter. I had long contemplated a visit to these quarries, and on Tuesday last I and my party, comprising four ladies, went over them. And now I will tell you what we saw and heard. But first let me notice the appearance of these quarries as I see them from my window. Before me, then, is a huge mountain. This mountain, extending over many square miles, seems to be a vast block of slate. Lord Penrhyn is working at the same mountain, but on the other side of it; and the distance between his quarries and that before me is about four miles. The quarry, as I see it, is a series of galleries, terraces, or ledges, cut in the side of the mountain, one above another. The ascent to these galleries or terraces is by tramways, more or less steep. You can walk up these tramways if you like, or you can ride. We rode up in a slate wagon. The ascent to the first gallery is not very steep, but the next is at such an acute angle that we were obliged to hold on hard to keep ourselves from tumbling out behind. The wagon is attached to a wire rope which passes over a drum on the terrace above, and the power which drew us up was simply the weight of two or three wagons, laden with slate, descending on the other line of rails. I confess that, at first, I hardly liked to venture up at such an angle with such a valuable freight; but we were assured that there was really no danger; that most of the quarrymen went to their work in this way; and so, after a little hesitation, we took our seats on the edge of the wagon, and, grasping it tightly, passed up swiftly and safely. I must, though, say that, as we sped upwards on the second tram at an angle of about forty-five, I was conscious of some trepidation. You see, I am getting old; the situation was entirely novel; and, moreover, I had with me a valuable cargo for which I was in a measure responsible. However, we got up safely, and, under conduct of our guide, proceeded to traverse and examine the works. Quarrying is a very simple process. The blocks of slate are dislodged from the mountain by blasting. This is the work of the quarrymen. After the blocks have been dislodged the work of the manufacturer begins; and this, too, is simple enough. If the block is to be made into roofing slates, it is set on its edge; two or three blows on a broad chisel splits it in two, and the same operation is repeated until the block is split into sheets of the thickness required. These sheets are then chopped into the required sizes, just as you may see slaters do in London streets when they want a slate of a smaller size than any they have at hand. And here please to note that the reason why these blue Welsh slates are in such demand is mainly this: they will cleave thinner than any others, and, consequently, are lighter, which is a great consideration with builders, as the lighter the slates are the lighter the roofs may be. Slate, though, is devoted to many other purposes besides that of covering houses. On the topmost

terrace, above a thousand feet above the lake, we found quite a manufactory at work. There is a large steam-engine up there which turns saw-mills for sawing slate slabs, and planing machines; and there, too, cisterns are made, and billiard-table slabs, and mantelpieces, and tombstones, and sarcophagus-shaped tombs.

The view from the terraces is exceedingly grand. It takes in, on the left, the opening of the famous pass; in front, the Snowdonian mountains; below, the beautiful valley and its lakes. But the grandeur culminates when the blastings begin. These come off every hour. At a quarter to twelve we were in a side terrace commanding the main part of the quarry. After waiting some time, we heard a bugle sound from a watch-tower perched on a crag above. Immediately all the workmen in the terraces dropped their tools and hurried away to certain strongly-built sheds provided for them as places of refuge. Two minutes from the sounding of the bugle are allowed for their escape, and at the end of this time the explosions began. We saw first a puff of smoke from the face of the rock, with fragments of stone flying in the air; anon there came a report as of cannon, then silence, and any novice might think that the noise of that explosion was over. But in a few seconds the concussion in the air reached Snowdon and his surrounding companions, and such a roaring and crashing ensued that but for the blue sky overhead we should certainly have decided at once that a thunderstorm had suddenly burst on the hills. This performance was repeated about a dozen times, and certainly it was the grandest performance that I ever heard. Explosions, of course, I have often heard; but, think of the scenery and old Snowdon accompaniments

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

As usual, Mr. Editor, I give the place of honour to the new comer, edited by Mr. Anthony Trollope. *St. Pauls* is unquestionably good. I never understood the magazine public, nor can I see how there should be reading people enough to buy all the monthly and weekly periodicals; but evidently they are bought, and if anybody who likes good reading wants to begin upon a fresh magazine, I can heartily recommend him to *St. Pauls*. The editor avows his intention of making politics a "feature," and the present number contains three articles which are political or quasi-political—"The Leap in the Dark," "The Ethics of Trades Unions," and an essay "On Sovereignty." Then there is an art-essay, entitled "Taste," and a sporting essay (and very good it is, too) upon the "Present Condition and Prospects of the Turf." There are two stories—"All for Greed" and "Phineas Finn, the Irish Member." I have looked at these two sufficiently to be able to say they also are good. Perhaps the page is a little too large and the print too close; but that remark comes too late, and certainly the type is clear. Of these pages the magazine contains 128.

In Blackwood is commenced a new story, "Linda Tressell," which is exceedingly pretty. The article entitled "Inroads upon English" is good, but it might have been a great deal better, considering the amount of raw, or rather half-cooked, material which exists upon the subject. On page 406, line 20 from the bottom, there is a Scotticism in the use of the word "will," and the inference on page 504, with reference to the word "slike," in Chaucer's "Romance of the Rose," will not bear close looking at. I hope the writer on "Monetary Reform" is correct when he prophesies that "A revision of our monetary system will be one of the first questions" taken up by the reformed Parliament.

The *Cornhill*, as usual, is excellent. But I do not like the revolving poem "Saint and Sinner," though I suppose a very great man wrote it. The article on our "Marriage Laws" is too short. The paper about the "Beautiful Miss Gunnings" is amusing, even to those who do not find the facts new. The Gunnings are reported to have been a Huntingdon family. I do not observe that anyone has noticed in connection with the name Gunning, Cowper's little poem called "The Dog and the Water Lily," the scene of which is laid on the banks of the Ouse:—

My spaniel, prettiest of his race,
And high in pedigree,
Two Nymphs, adorned with every grace,
That spaniel found for me.

To which is appended a note, "Sir R. Gunning's Daughters." The *Cornhill* contains, among other matter, a pleasant "Gossip on our Rosalinds."

In *Macmillan* will shortly begin a new story, by—you will never guess!—the author of "Friends in Council"! *Temple Bar* is greatly improved of late. Mr. Hannay's article, "Thackeray on Swift," makes some very effective points in favour of the Dean; but, of course, I cannot here discuss the whole question. The whole of the contents of *Temple Bar* are readable.

The same thing may be said of *Belgravia*; but in this magazine, however good, the illustrations always want imaginative delicacy. Mr. Sala, on the "Paris Fashions," is almost more amusing than usual: he is really a wonderful fellow. Mr. Mortimer Collins, in "Deloraine's Holiday," writes a paper in which you seem to taste nice eatables and drinkables, with pleasant company to talk to—literary epicureans in elegant undress, not too many miles from town and yet in the country.

London Society is always nice; but how is it that it has lately contained, now and then, some thoroughly bad things? Good Heavens! Here is "Alfred Crowquill" again, writing in the old style and drawing in the old style! That young lady on the boulder, in the full-page cut, is impossible, or ought to be, both in her head and in her legs. "Table-talk and Anecdotes of Society" is a good idea, but the present instalment is not particularly bright.

The *Victoria* has lately been giving us some smart sketches, entitled "Facts and Faces." The "moral suggestiveness," as people call it, is much overdone; but the description is decidedly clever.

A sentence or two of warm praise is due to *The People's Magazine*, in which, by-the-by, Mr. Sutherland Edwards has, with much felicity, begun "a tale of the last Polish insurrection," entitled "The Governor's Daughter." The present number contains an admirable little paper about the poet John Clare. The illustrations are singularly good.

In the *London* I have before spoken warmly of "Roger's Wrong," and I now emphatically repeat the praise and the prophecy I made that the author will "go further." I am also pleased with an article entitled "Soldiers and Volunteers." The rest seems good; but one speaks most warmly of what most takes one's attention.

Aunt Judy's Magazine is as good as Mrs. Gatty can make it, which is immense praise.

How favourably I think of the *Monthly Packet* is known to the readers of this column; and it deserves looking at from time to time on account of a certain class interest which it has apart from its merits.

It would be unjust to a good periodical to omit Mr. Beeton's *Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine*. The stories are of a "high class." I presume the lovely little poem entitled the "Rustic Painter" comes from America, but if any original writer has sent it to the magazine I hope the magazine will know how to deal with a poet.

The *St. James's*, though always a more or less amusing miscellany, contains so little characteristic matter that it is difficult to write about, but no doubt it has a public, and it seems readable enough.

Has anybody noticed at all, as it deserves, "Our National Portrait Gallery" in *Fun*? In the number for Sept. 21 the Tennyson verses were extremely good—and so was "The Troubadour"; but the drawing seems to me almost beyond praise. The portrait of Mr. Tennyson is in itself excellent; but the manner in which the artist has grouped around it so many—what shall I call them?—so many charade-suggestions of the persons and themes of Mr. Tennyson's poems, is perfectly surprising.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

There have been many theatrical "events" during the past week, but they have in every case been confined to revivals or continuations of pieces whose London "run" has been interrupted by a previously-arranged tour in the provinces. It is rather a curious fact that there is not a theatre north of the Thames which is play-

ing a piece that has any pretensions to newness, and many of them are giving an entertainment that would have been thought *rococo* fifteen years ago. The *PRINCE OF WALES'S* reopened last Saturday, with Mr. T. W. Robertson's "Caste"; and, if I may judge from the crowded state of the house on Wednesday, it has taken up the thread of popularity at the point at which it was temporarily dropped two months ago. The only change in the *dramatis personae* is the substitution of Mrs. Leigh Murray for Miss Larkin as the Marquise de St. Maur; and, capitally as Miss Larkin played the part, it has lost nothing by the change. Mrs. Leigh Murray plays it with as much quiet dignity as the part—which is the only caricature in the whole comedy—admits of. A Miss Rose Masey appeared in the afterpiece with success.

The revival of the very best drama of which the present generation of playgoers has any knowledge is likely to bring profit to the management of the *PRINCESS'S*. "Arrah-na-Pogue," withdrawn in the swing of its brilliant career two years ago, has been revived at that theatre with many members of the original cast and all the original scenery. This excellent drama is peerless in its own line: "The Colleen Bawn," by the same author, is the only sensation drama that approaches it in genuine interest. It is brief of happy repartees, neat epigrams, and sparkling *jeux de mots*, while in point of construction it is immeasurably superior to any piece of its kind that is now known upon the stage. In this latter particular it is certainly far from perfect; it is played in too many scenes; here and there, one finds too obvious a sacrifice at the shrine of the stage carpenter, and some of the incidents of the trial scene are secondhand; but these faults are not particularly glaring, and, compared with such pieces as "The Great City" by Mr. Halliday, or Mr. Boucicault's "Long Strike," they may be said to be absolutely invisible. It is in every respect an admirable drama, and one that the most hackneyed playgoer may sit out two or even three times without any feeling of ennui. It was curious to see men who have been at every "first night" for the last twenty years, and who, consequently, must have seen the piece at least once before, struggling to repress tears that would come brimming into their eyes, and to hear them explain to one another that it was the glare of the gas—as if they were not seasoned to that! There are three prominent alterations in the cast. Mr. Vining played the O'Grady, Mr. G. F. Nevile played M'Coul, and Miss Hughes played Fanny Power. Mr. Vining's O'Grady is an excellent performance in every respect, except the brogue. *Au resto*, he gave full effect to the character of the generous, impulsive, and hot-headed Colonel. Mr. Nevile's M'Coul was not a remarkable performance. I am always delighted to hear Miss Hughes sing, and so I take no objection to her introducing a song in the third act; but if it had been anybody else I should have felt inclined to expostulate. The drama is so *real* that one looks for probability in its every feature, and if it had not been Miss Hughes who sang the song I should have thought its introduction too conventional. Of Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault and Mr. Dominic Murray it is unnecessary to speak. All who have not seen them in this piece have heard of them, and, except that Mr. Murray ought to repress a slight tendency to exaggeration, it is absolutely impossible to take exception to their performance. The scenery is as excellent as it was on the occasion of the first representation.

Mr. Robertson's new drama, "For Love," is to be played at the HOBSON ON SATURDAY (to-night).

The *ADELPHI* reopens on that night, with Mrs. Alfred Mellon as "directress." The only novelty announced for the opening is a farce with the slip-sloppy title "Man is not Perfect, nor Woman Either;" and is, I expect, a translation of "L'Homme n'est pas Parfait," which was adapted by Mr. Clement W. Scott a short time since, under the title "Off the Rail," and performed with success by Mr. Toole during his recent provincial tour. A new drama by Mr. Watts Phillips is promised, in which Miss Herbert will appear.

Mr. Byron's new burlesque, "William Tell with a Vengeance," which has been played with great success in Liverpool, is to be given at the STRAND on Saturday. Mr. Sothern reappears at the HAYMARKET, as Lord Dundreary, on Monday fortnight. Mr. Belmore is engaged at the Adelphi; and Mr. Alfred Wigan has been so fortunate as to secure Mr. Toole as his leading low comedian.

MISS BRADDON AND THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES.)

Sir,—Your Literary Lounger in last Saturday's paper states, in allusion to the very wicked forgery committed upon me in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that "my own impression was that the letter was written by some man of business for her, by her authority." Allow me, in the plainest terms, to inform your correspondent that he has laboured under a false impression; and to declare that the letter referred to is, from first to last, a clumsy forgery, concocted with malicious intent, and designed to satisfy some cruel grudge against the *Belgravian*, the success of which, I am induced to think, is an unwelcome fact to those from whom the forgery emanated.

At the proper time, and in the fittest place, I shall allow Mr. Babington White to defend himself. I have no need to offer any reward for his discovery; but the proprietors of the *Pall Mall Gazette* are bound to reciprocate my offer of a reward for the discovery of the forger of my signature.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient servant,

Warwick House, Paternoster-row,

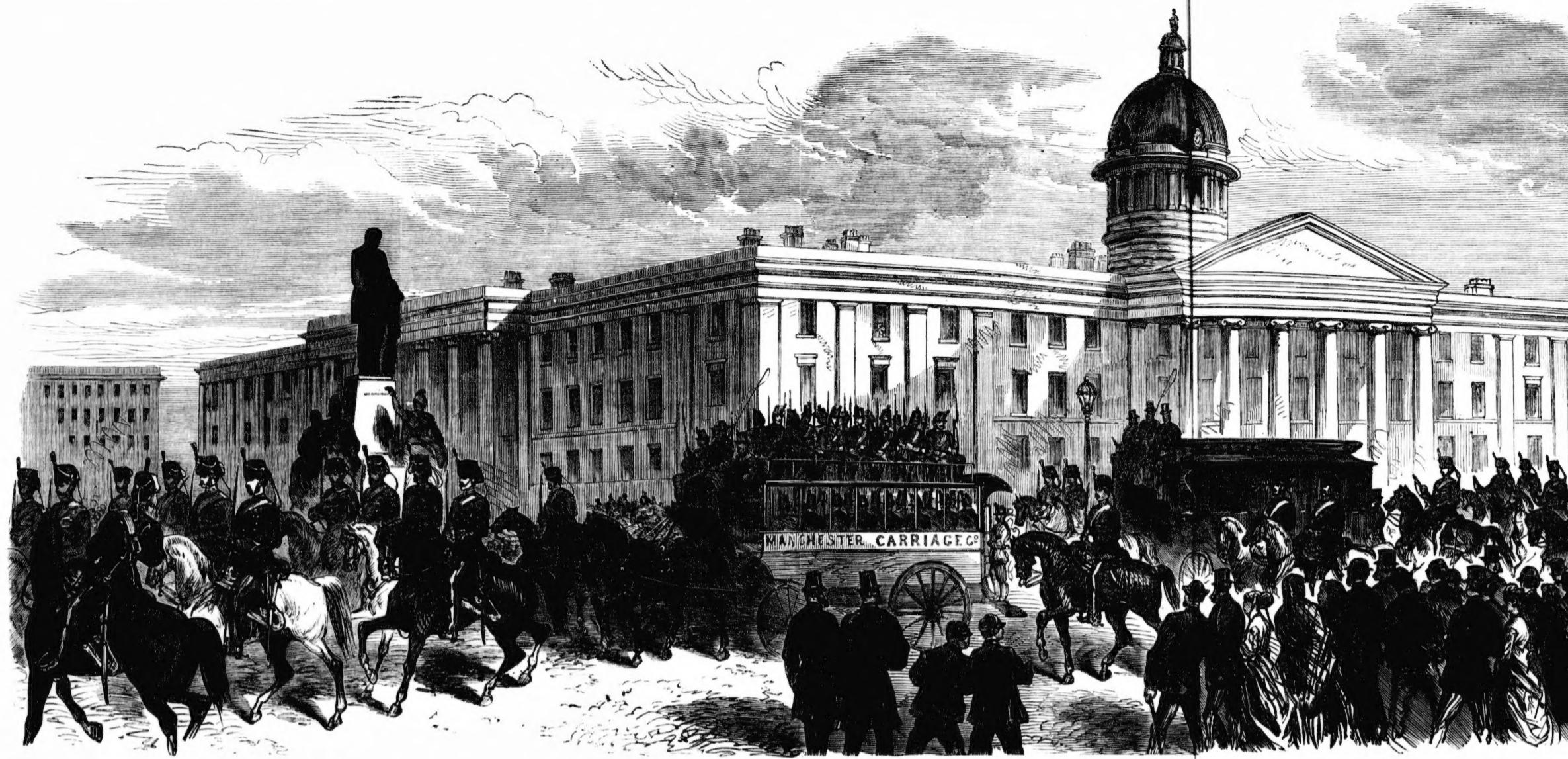
OCT. 1, 1867.

M. E. BRAADDON.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.—The weekly return from the Registrar-General's office shows that the mortality of London last week was sensibly less than the average, although diarrhoea continues to be prevalent, and the deaths from that cause were nearly the same as in the previous week. But fifteen persons died from cholera or cholera diarrhoea, so that it is pleasant to think the cold weather is coming on. London, in which in these seven days 1194 persons died, is in point of health the second city in the kingdom, Bristol being a long way first, Dublin and Edinburgh being third and fourth. The births continue to be above the estimated average in a surprising manner.

"SWALLOW-IT-RAW."—The Paris papers reveal a new style of theft by which jewellers are victimised. The professor of the ingenious device presents himself in the shop of a dealer in diamonds and pearls, and asks to see some small unset stones. He is well dressed, and wears coloured spectacles. The stones are laid before him, spread on paper. Being very near-sighted, as his glasses prove, he is obliged to bring his eyes so near to the gems that he can pick them up with the tip of his tongue, and he keeps them in his mouth until out of the shop. If he fears detection, which seldom occurs, he swallows his treasure, whence the slang name of "swallow-it(raw)" given to this class of artists by the thief's fraternity. One of them was caught the other day. The diamond-merchant, put upon his guard by a victim, said he had no small stones, but would have large supply the next day. A policeman was in waiting; the diamonds were laid out upon paper previously impregnated with an extremely bitter drug, which, when the thief gave his lick, acted so violently on his sense of taste, that he was fain to reject what he had just taken. The policeman appeared, and the "swallow-it(raw)" was taken in the act.

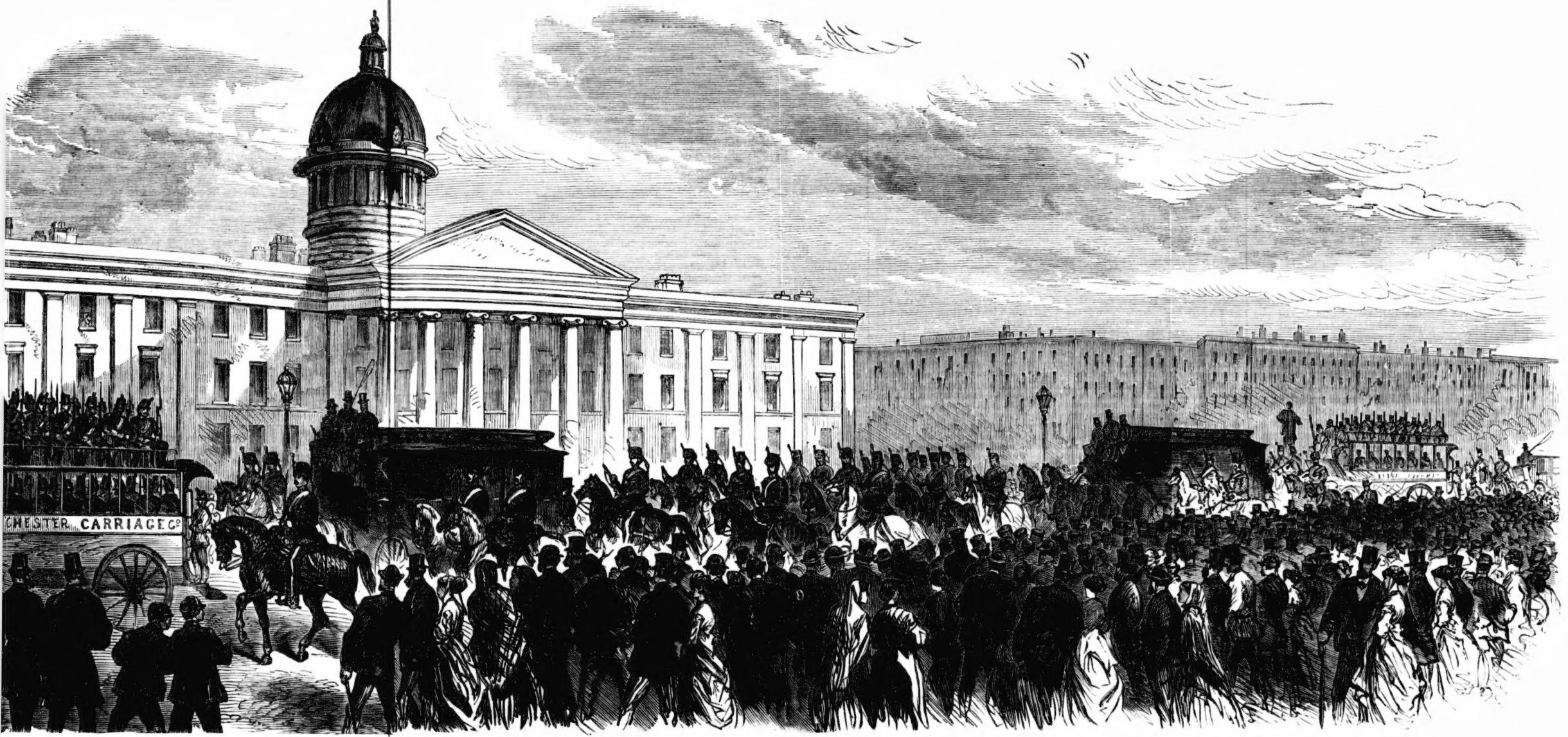
SUNDAY DELIVERY OF LETTERS.—A Post-Office return shows that about 108,000 persons in England—one in 200 of the population—have given notice at their post office requesting that their letters be not delivered at their houses on Sundays. In most of the places in which these notices have been given the number of persons thus requesting that their letters be not delivered until Monday is very small indeed, very often not half a dozen; but in some few towns it is extraordinarily large, and hence the total is swelled to the number above stated. For instance, in Coventry the number of letters delivered does not average so many as 3000 a day, and yet 7515 persons have sent requests to the post office not to deliver their letters on a Sunday; and, again, at Epsom the letters delivered are not 700 a day, but 1407 persons have sent in these requests. Those who have a letter only two or three times in a month may readily consent to sign a notice against Sunday delivery, and it may be that where it is desired that the letter-carrier should not come to a house on Sunday the notice is signed not merely by the head of the family, but by every member of it who receives letters, and that all these are counted. The Sunday delivery of letters in the United Kingdom more or less employs as many as 20,961 persons—postmasters, clerks, letter-carriers, mail guards, mail-cart drivers, and the rest; but 12,899 of the number are employed wholly or partly in the dispatch of letters to be delivered on Monday, and therefore there are only 7602 (about one in every 3000 of the population) who are employed entirely on account of the Sunday delivery of letters; 610 of these are rural post messengers, who do not on Sunday deliver over so great an extent of district as on week-days, and the other 2301 rural messengers delivering letters on Sunday make only one delivery, and have their work so arranged as to admit of their attending public worship. Very few persons in Ireland, not 1000 in all, have requested that their letters be not delivered on Sunday. In Scotland the general practice is only to deliver at the office window on Sunday; in England such a practice would involve a larger amount of Sunday work than the delivery by letter-carriers.



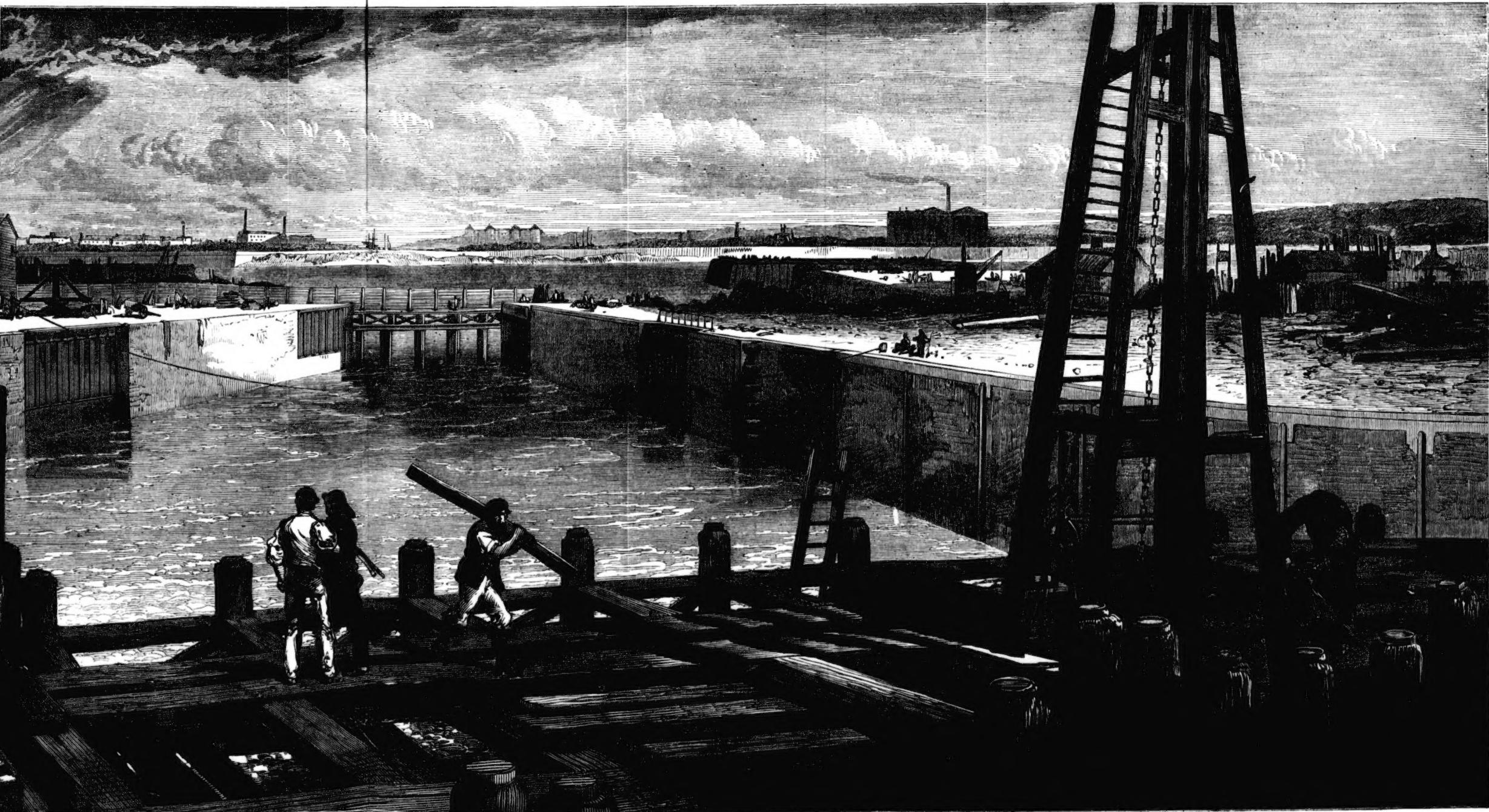
THE FENIAN TRIALS AT MANCHESTER: ESCORTING PRISONERS FROM THE POLICE COURT TO GAOL.



OPENING OF THE NEW DOCKS AT MILLWALL: LETTING IN THE WATER.



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THE FENIAN OUTRAGE IN MANCHESTER.

On Thursday week the examination of the prisoners implicated in the attack on the Manchester prison van and the murder of Sergeant Brett commenced. The safe conduct of the prisoners from the city gaol to the court was ensured by an escort of horse and foot, and one hundred rank and file were marched up to the Courthouse in Bridge-street while the prison vans were being conveyed from the gaol. The cortège moved at a quick pace, and, owing to the early hour (8.30), there was less popular demonstration than might have been expected. Mr. Robinson Fowler, stipendiary magistrate, presided, and a large number of the city justices were also present on the bench. Mr. Ernest Jones and the other learned gentlemen who appeared for the prisoners asked that their handcuffs might be removed; but the presiding magistrate refused the application, observing that the matter was in the hands of the police, who declared that it would not be safe to accede to the request. A renewal of the application subsequently led to a scene. After some rather strong observations by Mr. Jones, Mr. Fowler said, "With regard to the manacles, the police have been called upon to protect the interests of justice and the court; and if they think that the handcuffing of prisoners is part of the measures necessary to be adopted, I cannot take upon myself to order them to be removed. But if any prisoner is suffering, I will take upon myself to say he shall have some other handcuffs put upon him that do not hurt him." "Then," said Mr. Jones, "as a member of the English Bar, I decline to sit in any court where the police override the magistrates. I will not lend myself to any such violation of the ordinary course of justice. There is your brief, Mr. Roberts. I am sorry to return it, but I cannot disgrace the Bar by proceeding with the defence." Mr. Jones then handed back to Mr. Nuttal's clerk the brief for the defence of another of the prisoners; and, gathering up his papers and his umbrella, left the court. Mr. Fowler told the four prisoners represented by Mr. Jones that he was very sorry for the course that learned gentleman had thought it proper to take, and would give them the opportunity of getting further advice. The prisoners said they should not have the same confidence in any other counsel. Ultimately, the magistrates retired to consult with Captain Palin, the chief constable, as to the necessity for the prisoners remaining handcuffed. On the return of the magistrates, after an absence of twenty minutes, Mr. Fowler said the Bench regretted, after due consultation, that they could not comply with the application of Mr. Jones; because from information in the hands of the police and the authorities, they did not think it would be prudent to remove the handcuffs. Mr. Fowler again asked the prisoners if they wished to have fresh counsel. Mr. Roberts said they declined; but they would be content with their handcuffs being changed where necessary. Mr. Fowler directed this to be done. Evidence against the prisoners was then proceeded with, and the examinations have been continued from day to day since. The following are extracts from the evidence adduced, which is of a very voluminous character:—

Thomas Pattison, of West Gorton, a padder to brickmakers, said he was at work on Wednesday afternoon, the 18th ult., and heard a noise in the direction of the railway arch, Hyde-road, about twenty minutes past four o'clock. He was about 400 yards from the place, on the left-hand side. The noise was that of knocking on the van. On hearing the noise he went up to within ten yards of the van. He got on Heywood's wall, adjoining Hyde-road. When he got there he saw thirty to forty men firing pistols. The bus had passed fifteen to twenty yards beyond the railway arch. There were men throwing stones at the van, and breaking the door at the back in. One stone was about a foot in length, and they had a larger one. They were breaking the top in. Allen was at the top and Thomas Maguire was throwing up stones to him. Allen was breaking the top in. Heard reports of pistols before he got there as well as after. He saw other men engaged in breaking the roof. Allen was running about threatening to shoot anyone who might approach him. He had a revolver in each hand. Allen afterwards placed one of the revolvers against the ventilator of the van and fired. A scream followed, and the door of the van was opened and Brett fell out. After that he saw two men come out of the van having handcuffs on. Allen was with them, and said, "Arrah, Kelly, I'll die for you." Allen then said he would shoot any man that followed. He had two pistols then, but witness never saw him fire after that. Allen, Gould, and Larkin stopped behind the rest, and afterwards followed the two men who had come out of the van, and who had gone in the direction of the Sheffield Railway. Witness identified the prisoner Martin as one who was throwing stones, and Patrick Kelly. After looking at Sergeant Brett, witness and others followed Allen, Gould, and Larkin. They caught Larkin in the Midland Railway yard, across the Sheffield line. As they followed, Allen fired from the top of the Sheffield line at a man named Mulholland, who was alongside of witness. When they took Larkin he had no pistol. There were some bricks on the Sheffield line, which he passed. Witness assisted to take Allen, about three yards from Ashton New-road. He had a revolver in his hand, and said, "I'll surrender." A young man named Hunter took the revolver from Allen, who had fired several times at those who were following. A police officer came and took him, as he was getting ill-treated. Saw a lot of cartridges taken from his pocket, and a book and an old pipe head.

George Pickup, brickmaker, of West Gorton, was on a brow near Heywood's works between the wall and the cart road. Was there about a quarter past three. He saw a few men knocking about, and thought there was going to be a fight. Some were lying by the little hills, some "chucking" stones. Witness waited about till near four o'clock. He saw the prison van come through the archway. He was in the centre of the arch. As soon as the van got through there were a great many men near, about twenty-six. He saw three with pistols, who fired at the van, at the horses, and at the men on the box. They came from the field and adjoining beerhouses. One of these is in an archway, kept by a woman named Pennington; the other beerhouse is close by, on the Manchester side of the arch. After that he saw about a dozen pistols. He saw a man with a white sash and greasy trousers. He had a cap on, and was close to the abutment. He was at the front of the van. He fired at the men at the back of the van. He only saw him fire once. When the shots were fired the men on the box tumbled off as fast as they could. A man with a light suit got on the van. He had not seen him. They began firing at the inside, and got stones, and were breaking it. The man on the top had a large stone, which another lifted up to the top. There was a place where there is ventilation, and a man fired in; and a man then got a hammer and began "wiring in." The man who fired was Allen. (He pointed him out in court.) Allen shot at witness twice. He sprung from under the arch, and went back to the van and fired, and caught a man in the foot. That was one of the two shots. Witness was running up with stones to "chuck at 'em." The man with the hammer was Larkin. He did not see where he got the hammer from. After Allen fired and hit Sproson, he fired half a dozen times through the ventilator into the van. He saw the door of the van open, and then Brett tumbled out, and then three women came out. Allen then went in the van, and brought out two men with handcuffs on. He heard him say, "Kelly, did I not say I would die for you, and lose the last drop of blood I have for you?" The men with handcuffs then went towards the fields in the direction of the Sheffield line. Witness followed, and Allen told him if he did not go back he would shoot him. He saw Larkin caught in the Midland yard. He saw him doing nothing but use the hammer at the door. He was asked to identify any of those present, and he identified Coffey as throwing stones. (Coffey here said, "I have never been there.") He also saw Gleeson throwing stones at the people. He could not speak to any more.

George Mulholland said: I was on the railway bank about three o'clock, and I saw some men there—about a dozen. They were sitting and walking about. I remember the prison van coming up about four o'clock. I saw a man come up, and fire at the horses. He shouted "Stop, or I'll blow your brains out!" That man was Allen. Other men came up, and ran to the van. I had seen him about ten minutes to four. I did not notice the men particularly on the bank. Several men came running from a public-house, loading their pistols as they came. I did not notice whether the men on the bank had pistols. I saw Allen run to the bank with a hammer, and lend it to another man, who started to break the door open. I don't know the other man. I heard Allen then order the men to get on the top and break it in. I then saw Thomas Maguire upon the roof with a great stone, smashing it in. Larkin handed up a stone. There is a ventilator each side of the seat. I saw Larkin fire through the van. I did not hear anyone tell Larkin to fire through the ventilator. A man came and threw a large stone at the ventilator. I saw Allen go himself and try to break in the door with the hammer; one side of it was a hatchet and the other a hammer. He had also a revolver in his left hand. Allen broke the ventilator, and Sergeant Brett was inside holding his hand against it to prevent them from opening it. Allen then put the revolver to the ventilator and fired. Then some one, a woman's voice, cried out from the inside, "He's killed." I then saw a hand put some keys out; it seemed a bunch. Allen took them. I heard no one speak to the women about them. Allen then opened the door with the keys and Brett fell out, and the women followed. I did not see where Allen went to. I saw Sproson shot. I think it was Larkin, but am not sure. Larkin had two and Allen one pistol. Saw two men coming out handcuffed. The crowd cried shame upon them, and threw stones. About a dozen went before and a dozen behind to guard the men who had escaped. They went in the direction of the Sheffield Railway. I also saw William Martin, Scally, and Brennan; I can speak to none of the others. I saw Scally fire as the women were leaving the van and hit

a policeman on the back. I saw Brennan carrying big stones to break the back door open. I saw Martin throwing stones at the police.

William Truman, one of the police officers who followed the van in a cab on the 18th, was sworn. Heard shots fired while in the cab and got out. On reaching the van, there were ten or fifteen men with pistols and ten or fifteen with stones. Allen fired at them as they (the police) made up. Afterwards saw Allen shoot through the ventilator of the van. Heard a scream immediately after. Before that Allen stood upon the step, and seemed to be conversing with some one inside. The police made another rush, but were met with shots. One of the shots grazed the left shoulder of witness. On turning round, after that, while under the arch, saw Brett lying on the ground with one foot on the step of the van. They made another rush towards the van, but were again met with shots, and had to retire. He saw Kelly and Deasey get out of the van in the last rush and go off with others toward the Ashton-road. Recognised Allen and Shore among the prisoners now present as taking part in the rescue. Also Nugent. Every time the police made up to the van Shore and Nugent threw stones at them.

Emma Halliday said—I was in the police-van on the 18th of this month. I was in the alley. There were five more besides myself. Sergeant Brett was there. I remember the van being stopped. I heard a sound like a large stone being thrown at the side of the van, and then a pistol fired, like as it were at the horses' heads, in front of the van. Then some one came to the back of the van, at the outside, and the trap-door was opened. It had been open on the swivel all the time we were going. Brett closed the trap, but did not fasten it. Someone came and began to knock at the back of the door. Brett looked through the ventilator, and said, "Oh! my God, it's these Fenians." The women began to scream, and said they should all be killed. The man outside then asked Brett to give him the keys. The trap was then shut. Brett was doing his best to keep it shut. When the man asked for the keys Brett said he would not give them up. I could not see who the man was. He asked for the keys again, and said that if he would give up the keys they would do him no harm, but let two men out of the van. Brett said, "No; I will stick to my post to the last." Someone then got on the top of the van, got a large stone, and beat a large hole in the van over where Brett stood. Two of the women seized hold of Brett and tried to pull him out of the way of the stones falling on him. The stone did not fall through. The women said to Brett, as they were pulling him back, "You'll be killed." A stone was then forced into the trap, and Brett could not close it again. A man then came and put a pistol through the trap. Brett was looking through the higher part of the ventilator. I was looking lower down, and saw the pistol, and I pulled Brett away, and I said, "Oh! Charlie, come away: look there!" I took hold of his coat and tried to pull him away. As I did so his head came on a level with the trap, and the pistol was discharged. Brett fell in a stooping position against the door. I could see the man who fired the pistol. I have seen him since at the city gaol. [The prisoners were ordered to stand up, and witness was asked to point out the man.] The man with the light coat and blue necktie (Allen) was the man who fired. Allen came to the door and asked for the keys, but we said we dare not give them to him. He threatened to blow our brains out if we did not give them up. A woman then got the keys out of Brett's pocket and handed them through the opening. There were two women, and I cannot say which of them gave up the keys. The door of the van was then opened, and the women came out, I among the number. Brett fell out. I was the third that came out of the van, and as soon as I got out I ran to the city gaol as fast as I could through the crowd. I did not see anything more of what passed, but I can pick out two men who were there. I did not see any of the compartments of the van unlocked, nor any men taken out. I heard three pistol shots, and there might be more, but I could not hear them, for the noise of the stones against the van sounded like pistol shots. The prisoner, Michael Maguire, was among those who were there. There was another man, but he is not here. I was sent to gaol for stealing something.

Ellen Cooper said—I was in the van. I had been sent to gaol for robbery. I remember the van stopping in the archway. I heard pistols firing and stones throwing. There was a large flagstone on the top, pressing. There was a pistol fired through the ventilator beneath the driver's seat in front of the van, and passed my bonnet. Two shots were fired through the door. Then there was stone-throwing, and a noise on the top as if they were pressing a piece of flag through. There was swearing. I took hold of Brett and said, "Come away; you will be shot." He refused, but put his hand to the trap-door. Some men outside were trying to force it open with stones. Brett turned his face to the door. A pistol was fired, and Brett fell. I was next to the man shot on my knee. I was on my knees when the bullet passed my bonnet. I heard voices before Brett was shot outside, saying, "Let them out," several times. Brett never spoke. He kept his keys in his coat pocket. Six women were in the lobby; these had their hands on their faces, making a great noise. There was a pistol fired through the door before the one that killed Brett. I took the keys from Brett's pocket, because Allen put the pistol to my face and said he would blow my brains out if I did not get the keys. I got them, and gave them through the trap-door. Allen unlocked the door, and I was pulled out over Brett's body. I saw him on the road. I ran towards the police, and stones were thrown to make us go another way. I did not see men come out of the van. I can swear to Michael Maguire, who said, "Go that way, or you will be killed." I was taken to Fairfield-street.

Joseph Partington, a little boy, said—I was in the van, going to the Industrial School, Ardwick. I was sent to the school for taking a shilling from my master. I was locked up in one of the boxes with a man. I was on the right-hand side, the third box from the horses. I remember the van stopping. I heard a pistol shot, and the van immediately stopped. I don't know where that shot was fired. I heard stones being thrown at the door, the sides, and the top of the van. I heard the women tell Brett to go away or else he would be shot. I heard some one ask Brett for the keys, who said he durst not deliver them up. I then heard another pistol go off. There was a ventilator in the box looking into the passage. I saw the women kneeling down and praying. I saw a man with a blue tie (Allen) come in the van. I could see him through the bars. He had a pale face. (Witness identified Allen.) I heard him say, "Where's Kelly?" A man in Baxter's box said, "He's here." He then was going to unlock Baxter's box, when a man from the other side said, "He's here." Baxter's box was opposite him. I heard him try the keys. He tried two keys, and then a third, which unlocked the door. He then went to the other side and unlocked another. When they got to the steps another pistol was fired. I saw two handcuffed men come out of the boxes which were unlocked. I was then taken to the gaol, and afterwards to the Industrial School. I picked up a bullet in the van, and gave it to Knox, who was taking me to the school.

Thomas Barlow, labourer, said—On the evening of Sept. 18 I was on Ashton-road, opposite the clock face. I saw a number of men—nearly a score. I saw two coming from Hyde-road, through the brick-croft, in the direction of the place where I was working. These were Gould and Allen. When I first saw them I saw nothing in their hands, but afterwards I saw a revolver in Allen's hand. I and another man were going to seize hold of them, when Allen said, "If you come one step forward, I'll blow your brains out." He pointed his pistol at me. Gould pulled Allen on, and they went away together. They went on about 150 yards, with people stoning them, and then they parted, and Gould gave himself up. I followed Allen, and was the first to take hold of him. He had a revolver in his hand, which another young man took from him. While I was following Allen, he fired his pistol "into a field, but not at nobody." After Allen gave up his revolver, a man came up and struck him on the head with a brick, and I got punched on the shins for saying it was a shame.

Thomas Sperry, in the employ of the Midland Railway Company, said he saw what happened after the assailants had begun to escape. Gould at that time had been captured about 300 yards beyond the Midland line. Some platemakers were pelting him. Witness, not knowing then what had happened, thought there had been an ordinary fight. Fights were common enough in that particular locality. When he found what was the matter he joined in the pursuit. He saw Allen help a man over the wall before he (witness) could get up to them. The man had been running with his hands before him, and he seemed to be carrying a coat in front of him. Witness did not see he was handcuffed; but what he did see was consistent with his being so. The man was lying on the top of the wall, lengthwise, and had to wait till he was lifted down from the other side. Somebody had lifted him down while witness was running up. Witness got to the wall in time to seize Larkin, who was one of those who had been helping the other man over the wall. The witness was cross-examined by Mr. Cotttingham, but nothing of importance came of it.

Several persons who had been apprehended on suspicion have been discharged from want of evidence. There are still, however, between twenty and thirty prisoners in custody. In the course of the investigation, the prisoners' counsel complained that witnesses for the defence could not be induced to come forward lest they should be suspected of "complicity with Fenianism," and sustain injury in person or otherwise, the feeling against the conspirators being very strong in the city. It has transpired that on the first examination day half bricks and other missiles were left in the gallery of the court, so that the precaution of handcuffing the prisoners was not uncalled for. Some of the most desperate of the leaders are still at liberty.

The defence of the Fenian prisoners commenced on Thursday morning. Mr. Roberts said the attack, from the appearance of the van, was probably the work of but few, and, allowing for the escape of some, several of the prisoners were possibly innocent. An alibi was necessarily the only defence in such a case; it was an honourable one, and he should call witnesses to establish alibis for some of his clients.

It was widely rumoured in Manchester on Thursday that several policemen had been shot that morning in Rochdale.

THE NEW DOCKS AT MILLWALL.

"AMONG the many improvements which have taken place and the great public works which have been constructed during recent years along the banks of the Thames within the metropolitan boundary, the new docks at Millwall, which are now in part completed, form an important feature.

These docks are situated to the south of the West India system, and, when completed, will embrace a total area of 204 acres. Of that area fifty-two acres are to be appropriated for the water area of the docks, so that there will be available for wharves and warehouses the remaining space of 152 acres. Only a portion of the work has been as yet completed, but that portion is of considerable importance, and will afford space for the accommodation of a large amount of shipping. It has a water area of something over thirty-three acres, while it affords about 2600 yards of wharf frontage. Included in the portion of the works already completed is a magnificent graving-dock 413 ft. long, which has an entrance of 65 ft. in width. In this dock the old and dangerous method of what was technically called "proping" has been superseded by stone buttresses supported by brickwork, which, in engineering phrase, is termed "allars." There is also another peculiarity in the shape of an improvement as regards this dock, inasmuch as the caisson by which the entrance to it will be closed, instead of being dropped in grooves in the usual manner, will be kept up against the stone faces provided for it by the pressure of water on the outside. The entrance to the docks is situated near the commencement of Limehouse-reach, near the Phoenix Iron-works Company's premises, and is of a width sufficient to admit vessels of the largest tonnage. The dock gates, which were opened for the first time a week or two ago, are each 43 ft. wide by 31 ft. high. They are said to be different in the details of their construction from any that have hitherto been erected in this country. They are what is called "box gates"; but, instead of its being attempted to make the "box" formed by each leaf watertight, as is usually done, the river side of each gate is perforated, so that the water flows freely into or out of the "box." They are also so constructed that the water being in contact with both sides of the water-tight surface, the vibration caused by any blow that the surface might receive will be less than in those made under the old system, which, though water-tight at first, did not long continue so, considerable leakage being, as a natural consequence, the result. In addition to this the water-tight side of each gate will be exposed to but little injury, as when vessels are being taken through it will be closed against the wall of the recess into which each gate folds when opened. As regards the machinery at the entrance to the docks, on each side of the river entrance there is being erected a capstan, to be worked by hydraulic power, and capable of exerting on a hawser a pull of five tons at the rate of 80 ft. per second. There are also two smaller hydraulic capstans, each capable of exerting a pull of three tons at the rate of 80 ft. per minute, which are being erected near the end of the inner entrance lock. The hydraulic machinery will be very elaborate and complete. The water with which it is to be worked is to be supplied at a pressure of 700 lb. per square inch by a pair of horizontal engines, placed in an engine-house near the graving-dock. These engines, which are coupled by the same crank shaft, have each a cylinder 18 in. in diameter by 24 in. stroke, and they are to work double-acting pumps, forcing the water into an accumulator, from which it will be conducted by pipes to the various hydraulic engines.

The Millwall Docks, when fully completed, will be of the form of the letter T; and the plan of them may be easily conceived by taking the supporting line of that letter as stretching towards the West India Docks, with the cross arms running at right angles with the perpendicular, and being of nearly equal length. Their situation is admirable so far as access to the river is concerned; and, as regards inland traffic, when the London, Blackwall, and Millwall Extension Railway is completed, they will be placed in communication with all the principal railways in the kingdom.

As already related, the dock gates were lately opened, when the water was admitted into the basin; but, the swing and draw bridges not being completed at the entrance, vessels cannot as yet be admitted. It is, however, expected that vessels will be received into the docks very shortly.

The engineers are Mr. John Fowler and Mr. William Wilson, and the contractors Mr. J. Kelk, M.P., and Mr. Aird. The hydraulic machines, dock gates, swing and draw bridges have been constructed by Sir W. Armstrong and Co., and have been erected under the direction of Mr. James Hendry.

FIRE AT THE METROPOLITAN SEWAGE COMPANY'S WORKS, BARKING. On Monday, Lodge Farm, Barking, owned by Sir Edward Hulse, Bart., and tenanted by the Metropolitan Sewage and Essex Reclamation Company, was found to be on fire. A steam thrashing-machine was working near a large barn, when suddenly the roof of the barn, on which sparks from the funnel of the steam engine had been falling during the morning, burst into flames. The wind at the time was blowing a strong gale from the S.W., and the fire spread with fearful rapidity. The labourers on the farm, under the direction of the manager, at once resorted to every possible means to stay the fire, but the combustible nature of the building, coupled with the high wind, rendered all exertions useless. The barn, which was 100 ft. long by 25 ft. broad, with its store of grain, was soon burnt to the ground. A range of cow-houses, 75 ft. long by 30 ft. (all brick and timber built), with cart-houses, 60 ft. by 30 ft., soon shared a similar fate, as also several stacks of wheat and straw. The flames then travelled through other parts of the farm in the direction of the manager's dwelling-house, which, however, the firemen, after great exertions, managed to save. The farm buildings were consumed. The fire was not safely got till late at night, when the London engines were withdrawn. The company insured the homestead in the London, Guardian, and other fire offices, to an amount, it is said, of £10,000.

CHEAP DINING MOVEMENT.—A meeting was held on Monday night at the London Tavern for the purpose of promoting cheap dinners for City clerks. The chair was taken by Mr. Alderman Cotton, who expressed a hope that the many hungry faces he saw before him would be able to procure a good dinner in comfortable rooms for not more than 1s. When he first came to London, as a youth, about thirty years ago, he was able to get a dinner for that sum, which, Alderman thought he was, he looked back to with gusto—viz., meat, potatoes, bread, pudding, and a glass of porter, a jam-tart being a penny extra; but prices were now much higher. With the sedentary lives led by people engaged in the metropolis dining was an important matter; for, as our great poet said, "unquiet meals make ill digestions." He feared that a difficulty would be found in obtaining suitable premises; but he felt sure that the bankers and principal traders of the City, if the matter were properly represented to them, would be ready to take shares, in order to carry out the project. Mr. Sharpe then moved a resolution to the effect that a company, called the London Clerks' Dining Association (Limited), should be formed. He stated that it was proposed to supply luncheons costing not more than 6d., and dinners costing not more than 9d. or 1s. He felt confident that a larger amount of solid food could be provided on more moderate terms than clerks had now to pay, and a saving of 3d. or 6d. a day was a very material thing, considering their limited incomes. Mr. Lloyd Jones, who seconded the resolution, referred to the dining-halls established in Glasgow by Mr. Corbet. He had dined at nearly all of them, the fare being:—Potatoes, 1d.; bread, 1d.; meat, 1½d.; and broth, 1d., making 4½d. Though a tolerably robust man, he had never been able to consume the whole. These dinners were for working men, and would not suit London clerks; but he believed a satisfactory dinner of bread, meat, and a glass of beer could be provided for somewhere about 6d. Multiplicity of dishes should be avoided. The resolution having been carried, a second was proposed by Mr. Mackenzie, pledging the meeting to support the association. Mr. Bloxham, in seconding this, referred to M. Duval's dining-halls at Paris, which he visited last year, being supplied with bread for 1d., soup for 1½d., boiled beef for 2d., vegetables for 2d., and wine for 1½d., 1d. being charged for the napkin, the total being 9d. Deducting the wine, he might have dined very satisfactorily for 7d. He could not see why diners should not be furnished in London on as moderate terms as in Paris and Glasgow. After some remarks from a Mr. Forbes recomender of teetotalism, which were received with much impatience, a suggestion was offered that the present dining-room proprietors might concede what was required if a large number of clerks pledged them their custom. Mr. Sharpe, however, expressed his belief that this plan could not be carried out. Mr. Hyram's moved a third resolution to the effect that the capital of the association should be £25,000 in 25,000 shares of £1 each. He stated that several hundred persons had already given in their adhesion to the scheme, and that he was willing to place his premises in Leadenhall-street at the disposal of the company for twelve months rent free. A variety of suggestions having been made, the proceedings concluded with the appointment of a committee to report at a future meeting.

PARIS COSSIP.

NOBODY, of course, can say that nothing goes on in this city except political gossip. There are here, taking the broad outlines, at least four classes—the politicians who settle questions of peace and war over their demi-tasses and petits verres; the pleasure-hunters, of whom least said the better, because, as our great English poet expresses it, "Pleasure's a sin, and sometimes sin's a pleasure" (applied to this capital the "sometimes" would be not inappropriately translated as *toujours*); then there is the class busy making money and their sun is just now shining; and that other, the representatives of the great conquerors of the world, who pursue, however, a different method, and rob their neighbours with as little violence as may be. The rough, forcible means of taking what is not yours, still constitute the privilege of the crowned potentates of the earth. The money-grubbers, thieves—I put them in this order as being the most natural—and people of pleasure, are of course pursuing their ordinary vocations, of which, happily, I know nothing; and politics, *chômage*. Somebody here, speaking of the great number of suicides, used the words, borrowed from our most expressive and poetic language, of the "dead season." It was a very lugubrious joke; but, as dead means absence of activity, the phrase was not ill applied.

If it were not for Garibaldi I know not what we should do. The grand question of the day is—not whether Rome is to be the capital of Italy or not, but whether the hero of the red shirt is a hero or a fool. Need I say that the discussion on this question is hot? And, while French politicians are engaged on this silly subject, Prussia looks on laughing. That, however, is not the humour of the French Government. You may conceive how furious it is, and all the more so that it is obliged to conceal its rage. But it makes its preparations, and so does its precocious rival for supremacy in Europe. The machinery of the army is being rapidly and quietly improved, and in the early spring all that will be wanting is more men. The organisation will by that time be complete, and the conscripts will only have to take their places in the ranks. No matter what you may read in the papers, this nation means war—not for the sake of hostilities, but because it never will suffer any nation on the Continent to be more powerful than itself. Hitherto, what politicians meant when speaking of the balance of power really signified the predominance of France; and they cannot now be reasonably surprised if France, finding her influence threatened, should resolve to resist. People say, What business is it of France if Germany chooses to unite and become powerful? But you know very well that when you were at school, where, by your youthful pugilistic prowess, you ruled the others and laid down the law, when a new boy came bigger than yourself and gave himself airs of supremacy, how you took the earliest opportunity of pitching into him in order to maintain your position. Your balance of power was threatened, and like a man, although a boy, you did your best to preserve it. *Voilà donc*, the position and the purpose of France. I tell you that this nation will fight rather than submit to play second fiddle; and "if Italy allies itself to Prussia, so much the worse for Italy." So, at least, people think and say in Paris.

There are rumours of changes being contemplated in the Ministry; but, whether founded or false, in what can they interest the public? Rouher is an admirable speaker; so is Ollivier, his would-be successor; Moustier may be a buff, and Drouyn de Lhuys a man of sense; Duruy a pedant, and he who desires to step into his shoes a practical administrator. Admitting all this, it is but a choice of instruments; the work to be done is settled by one man, and one only—the Emperor; and the moral authority won by the unquestionably great ability of Napoleon III., as a ruler and statesman, has been much diminished by late blunders. Nations, no more than individuals, are grateful, and seventeen years of law and order will not compensate, in the mind of France, for the growth and overwhelming power of Germany.

M. Thiers, who is studious somewhere outside the fortifications, is said to be preparing two speeches for next Session, of the heaviest calibre, against the Government—one on the disastrous faults of its foreign policy; the other on the no less ruinous blunders it has committed in finance.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.—The St. Bartholomew's Hospital annual dinner took place on Tuesday evening at Willis's Rooms, under the presidency of Mr. James Paget, F.R.S., who has just returned from Wiesbaden, having been in constant attendance on the Princess of Wales since the departure of her Royal Highness from this country. Mr. Paget, in proposing the health of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the rest of the Royal family, said—"It is a great pleasure to me to state that the health of the Princess was, at the time of my departure from Wiesbaden on Sunday last, superlatively satisfactory. Those who sit round me can appreciate the gravity of the affection under which her Royal Highness was labouring, and it is with profound and heartfelt pleasure that I am enabled to announce to you, by the permission of the Prince of Wales, that the limb is progressing most favourably, and that her Royal Highness will shortly return to England, fully capable of participating in all duties and pleasures connected with her exalted rank and very great popularity.—*Wall Mail Gazette*.

THE OAKS COLLIERY.—On Wednesday morning an inquest was opened at the White Bear Inn, Hoyle Mill, before Mr. Taylor, on view of the body of David Tewart and William Sugden, whose bodies were found in the box-hole of the Oaks Colliery on the previous day. The bodies having been viewed by the jury, the first witness called was Charles Sugden, who said he was a miner, and had worked at the Oaks Colliery upwards of fourteen years. He knew the deceased, David Tewart, who had been at the colliery about eight years. He saw him at the bottom of the colliery on the night of Dec. 12 last, along with his father, William Sugden, the other deceased, who was a deputy, and fifty-seven years of age. Witness had been engaged at the colliery since July last, and, with Mr. Bradley, found the bodies on Tuesday morning in the box hole. He recognised Tewart first, the legs being covered, but the shoulders and head were not. Both bodies were covered with dirt, which was the same as was used in filling up the shafts. He first recognised Tewart by his long whiskers, and afterwards by his clothes. Both the bodies were close to each other, and were belly downwards. Recognised his father by the length of his hair and also by his clothes and boots. When he found the body of his father he put his hand into his waistcoat pocket and took out his snuffbox, and also took his watch out of his trousers pocket. The watch had stopped at five minutes past twelve o'clock. Jane Tewart identified one of the bodies as that of her husband, David Tewart, who, she stated, was thirty-five years of age, and she last saw him alive on Dec. 12 last. The Coroner said he should adjourn the inquiry to Nov. 28. With regard to any other bodies that might be found in the box-hole, he did not think any further inquests need be held, still he should not lay down any rule, so as to avoid it applying to all the cases.

WORK BY THE DAY.—We were never more impressed with the dignity of labour than while witnessing, a few days since, a group of "down-trodden working men" engaged in setting up some machinery. There were five of them, or, rather, four men and a boy; and at the time they came under our notice (5.30 p.m.) one was engaged in slowly turning over the contents of a box in search of a screw; two were looking with much interest for the result of the labours of No. 1; the fourth was slowly scratching a piece of iron with a file, and the boy was scratching his head. No. 1 finally found a screw to suit him; but, during the search, his pipe had gone out, laying down the screw, he began to investigate his pocket for a match. Nos. 2 and 3 searched theirs in sympathy, while the filer paused to see the result. Finally, No. 2 found a match, ignited it, and handed it to No. 1, who, having accomplished a light, smoked for a few minutes to assure himself of the fact, while the boy went to the window and of the room to look at the clock. No. 1 then looked at his watch, and compared time with No. 3. Time, 5.40. No. 1 then leisurely put the screw into position to fasten a bar. No. 2 held the bar, No. 3 squinted at it from the other side of the machine, No. 4 inspected the whole operation reflectively, as he slowly resumed his filing, and the boy wiped the oil from his fingers. Time, 5.45. The entire labour was now suspended while the boy went across the room for a necessary tool. Just then it occurred to No. 2 that a chew of tobacco was necessary to his comfort, and, as his supply was out, he applied to No. 3 for the weed, and to No. 4 for a knife to cut it with. No. 1 consulted his watch again. Time, 5.50. And labour was resumed, the screw was turned home, No. 1 tried the bar, Nos. 2 and 3 indulged in a playful scuffle, and the boy looked on with a grin of admiration. The filer laid down his work and looked at the watch, and announced six o'clock. Tools were instantly dropped, and the five, having accomplished the work of two ordinary men, went cheerfully home.—*Boston Bulletin*.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.—The Gentiles relate many stories at the expense of the leading patriarch of the saints. He is the grand supreme court of all his people. To him they carry their troubles for relief, and their disagreements for adjustment. It is said that one day a woman went to Brigham for counsel touching some alleged oppression by an officer of the church. Brigham, like a true politician, assumed to know her; but, when it became necessary to record her case, hesitated, and said, "Let me see, sister—I forget your name." "My name!" was the indignant reply, "why, I am your wife!" "When did I marry you?" The woman informed the "president," who referred to an account-book in his desk, and then said, "Well, I believe you are right; I knew your face was familiar."

Literature.

Lives of Indian Officers.—Illustrative of the History of the Civil and Military Services of India. By JOHN WILLIAM KAYE, Author of "The History of the War in Afghanistan," "The Life of Lord Metcalfe," "History of the Sepoy War," &c. London: Strahan and Co., and Bell and Daldy.

Did the public only know through what a "deal of skimble-skamble stuff" a reviewer must wade in the exercise of his vocation, they would not only sympathise with him in his ungrateful toil but rejoice with him in his exceeding great joy over such a work as that now before us. The perusal of Mr. Kaye's two portly and beautiful volumes has afforded us genuine pleasure, unmarred by any drawback whatever. The theme was a grand one, and the author has shown himself fully competent to treat it in a worthy manner. In plan, in selection of subjects, in style, in the care with which he has executed his work, and the pains he has evidently taken to secure accuracy in every detail, Mr. Kaye has left little, if anything, to be desired. Indeed, the only regret one feels in laying down the work is, that there is not more of it—that the author has left untold the story of other Indian officers who have made illustrious their own and their country's name by their services in the East. But, where a selection was imperative, a more judicious one could scarcely have been made, as will be manifest when we mention that the names which illustrate Mr. Kaye's pages are those of Lord Cornwallis, Sir John Malcolm, the Hon. Mount-Stuart Elphinstone, the Rev. Henry Martyn, Sir Charles Metcalfe, Sir Alexander Burnes, Captain Arthur Conolly, Major Eldred Pottinger, Major D'Arcy Todd, Sir Henry Lawrence, General James Neil, and Brigadier-General John Nicholson. Truly, here is a noble fellowship in fame—a brilliant galaxy of heroes, whose gallantry, wisdom, uprightness, self-denial, highmindedness, and fertility of resource in emergencies of difficulty and danger, reflect the highest honour on the country that produced them and on the service in which their talents were developed. And happy have they been in finding a pen like Mr. Kaye's to record their deeds. Having himself served in India, and witnessed some at least of the work he records, our author is peculiarly fitted for his task, and he has had the further advantage of full access to letters, documents, reports, &c., necessary to the compilation of the excellent work before us. Well, faithfully, and appreciatively has he done his duty. As we have said, Mr. Kaye's work is in every respect all but perfect. The style is pure, easy, and uninflated. It is so exquisitely polished that the reader is unconscious that there has been polishing at all. There are no straining after meretricious effect, no efforts at fine writing, no making of opportunities to show off the author's learning—that besetting sin of many writers of the present day—no sinking of the subject in order to enhance the importance of the writer. Mr. Kaye does not, as many of our writers nowadays do, make his page a sort of literary plum-pudding, dotted all over with words and phrases from foreign and classical tongues. His language throughout is pure, vigorous English. Even Indian words he rarely uses himself; and when they occur in quotations, the English equivalent (if the word be at all rare) is given in parentheses. Moreover, Mr. Kaye is thoroughly Boswellian in this, that whenever possible, he lets his hero, by extracts from letters and other documents, tell his own story, exhibit his own feelings and aspirations, and develop his own ideas, reserving only to himself the task of filling in details and recording deeds which the actors' modesty precluded their doing themselves.

The work, which in effect is an epitome of Indian history from the days of Warren Hastings to those of Lord Canning, after an outline of Cornwallis's services in America, proceeds to give us an idea of the state of things which that warrior-statesman found on assuming the government of India in 1786; and, truly, a strong hand, a clear head, and an honest heart were much wanted at that epoch. Corruption and immorality were rife among the company's servants, who, underpaid in the shape of salary, compensated themselves by private trading, jobbery, and extortion, to the grievous oppression of the subject peoples and the serious detriment of the Company. The reforms effected by Cornwallis, and the new school of morality he introduced, are illustrated by the careers of the great men the stories of whose lives are told in these volumes. The first of the new race of Anglo-Indians who come prominently to the surface may be said to have been Malcolm, who stands second on Mr. Kaye's list; and it is remarkable that, from that distinguished man down to Henry Lawrence, Neil, and Nicholson, the welfare of the Indian peoples and the comfort of the Army in the East were the objects aimed at by the most eminent members of the two branches of the service, civil and military. Their notion was that the country should be ruled so as to advance the prosperity and civilisation of the native races, and not for the mere enrichment and aggrandisement of British officials. Had the views of men like Malcolm, and Elphinstone, and Metcalfe, and Burnes, and Lawrence been more fully acted upon, some stains and much trouble would have been saved to the British Government in India. Perhaps it may be as well to mention, to prevent disappointment, that the memoir of Sir Alexander Burnes contains no reference to the famous "mutilation" of his despatches from Afghanistan with which Lord Palmerston has been charged. Possibly Mr. Kaye felt that quite enough had been made of that affair by others.

It is impossible to go into details in such a notice as this, and therefore we must refer our readers to Mr. Kaye's work for these; but it is curious to note how invariably the best of our Indian officers took to authorship in addition to the multifarious labours devolving upon them in the discharge of their official duties. Malcolm, Elphinstone, Metcalfe, Burnes, and Conolly have each made most valuable contributions to literature; and even Henry Lawrence, full of active work as his life was, contributed largely by his pen to the elucidation of Indian themes. Another curious circumstance worthy of note at the present time is the similarity of events and incidents that characterised Conolly's imprisonment at Bokhara with those that are now transpiring in Abyssinia. Change dates, and names of persons and places, and the one story is an almost perfect counterpart of the other. The very instances related of the tyranny and caprice, the pretences and subterfuges, indulged in by the Ameer of Bokhara, are wonderfully like those related of King Theodore of Abyssinia. In one respect, however, we hope the parallel will not hold good: we trust that a better fate is in store for Consul Cameron and his companions in captivity than that which befell poor Conolly and Stoddart. The extracts from Conolly's diary, written while in prison at Bokhara, are for these reasons well worthy of perusal; and, we think, teach the same moral as that incarnated by the Abyssinian imbroglio—namely, that intercourse with barbarous princes and barbarous peoples of the Bokhara and Abyssinian type, is purchased at much too high a price when it involved the risk of sacrificing such men as Stoddart, Conolly, and Cameron.

In closing our notice of these volumes, it is right to mention that outlines of the biographies they contain appeared in *Good Words*; but that the whole has been carefully revised, extended, and to a large extent rewritten. And such has been the care bestowed by the author in bringing out the work, that, in the course of a very careful perusal, we have only noticed two mistakes in the whole thousand pages contained in the two volumes. One of these mistakes occurs on page 437 of vol. i., where "England" is printed for "India"; and the other on page 363 of vol. ii., where the word "different" stands where "difficult" is evidently intended. These, however, are slight faults; and we mention them only that Mr. Kaye may correct them in future editions, through which we feel sure the work will pass.

La Lyre Française.—By GUSTAVE MASSON. London: Macmillan and Co.

Familiar as the French language is to very ordinary English people (sometimes it is about the only thing which a young lady knows), even decidedly reading people do not affect French poetry. But with Latin, the language and the literature stick together for life;

because the literature is splendid, and has captivated the student during the unpleasant process of tuition. Truly, there are not wanting those who have been known to congratulate themselves that the lost books of Livy have not been found; but they are the very people who would become inconsolable if some other "books" could now possibly be lost. This affection for literature and language cannot possibly obtain with students of French; for one reason, because French is a constantly-changing conversational language; and, for another, because the books by which people endeavour to teach it are so infamously dreary. "Telemaque" and "Corine!" What would be the effect of catching a lively Frenchman, and teaching him English through the medium of "Rasselas"?

Now, M. Masson's collection of French songs, called "La Lyre Française," may, in good hands, make learning French a pleasure. But it must not be always expected to teach such French as might be chattered at Mabille, or smattered in the London suburbs.

In a preface, M. Masson gives a short and interesting indication, rather than sketch, of French *chanson* literature from the eleventh century to modern times. To tell more about its conciseness here would be to quote every page; but we are sure that much pleasure will be found in tracing the subject from the *Jongleurs* and *Trouveres* first to De Musset's and Béranger's last. The songs are always gay, even when political (as they sometimes are) or historical, or amorous, as the case may be. In certain times the love-song takes its colouring from the follies of the Court or the disasters of the field; and, as with our own Lovelace, what wonder that immortal Love frees himself from stone walls and iron bars? As such literature, generally, has some relation to something or another which is "going on" at the time of its production, and which people never know whether to call history or not, M. Masson has wisely given a careful contemporary chronology, with as many dates as seemed possible or fair, just like the diamonds which the painter flung in for nothing to Olivia's portrait in "The Vicar of Wakefield." There are also a fair collection of notes, and an index of first lines. The book is arranged according to subject. Thus, under "Patriotic and Warlike Songs," we have the well-known "O Richard! ô mon roi," 1784; and under "Satirical Songs, Epigrams," &c., the celebrated "Epitaph d'un Anglais" of Destouches,

Cl-git Jean Roabit, écuyer,
Qui se pendit pour se désenyer;

which, by-the-way, Leigh Hunt translated so cleverly:—
Here lies Sir John Plumpudding, of the Grange,
Who hung himself one morning, for a change.

This is a book to linger over and return to as long as reading lasts.

The Hunchback's Charge.—A Romance. By W. CLARK RUSSELL. In 3 vols. London: Sampson Low and Co.

Mr. Clark Russell seems to be just as fond of murder and other crimes as any of the established popular novelists of the day. Indeed, to show the extent of his range in this fascinating walk in fiction, he does not scruple, towards the end of the third volume, to introduce us to the society of Messrs. Thistlewood, Davison, Ings, Brunt, and Tidd, and the final meeting of the conspirators in Catostreet. This is simply dragged in without the least reason—unless, indeed, to show off a knowledge of past events—a knowledge about on a par with what any young gentleman of six or seven would derive from the "History of England" in question and answer, by Mrs. Sherwood, before arriving at the more philosophical researches of Mrs. Markham. Mr. Russell will soon see that, however useful such stuff may be to fill up space, it is an utter blemish on any work of art, and can only excite ridicule and contempt. Of course, the crimes of the characters are quite legitimate for his purposes. These are not at all badly made out. There is a Walter Camden, a young man of fortune, who is reading with his tutor, Joseph More. These two gentlemen are so much alike as to be mistaken even by Walter Camden's own father; and from this the crimes proceed. Walter, far away from home, makes a secret marriage; and More, on the strength of the likeness, interfering with the lady, raises the indignation of Walter, and More murders his pupil. Years after, he ventures to assume the name and fortunes of the murdered man; and, years after that, meets with a violent death at the hands of the hunchback (who perishes likewise), who has all along been the faithful guardian of the widow and daughter of poor Walter Camden. It is never well to tell too much of the story of novels—especially when dignified by the name of romances. In the present case it would be difficult, but the reader's excitement would not be much injured since the course of the incidents is always perfectly apparent. Walter and More are sufficiently good characters, and Edith Malcolm, the young wife, full of graceful tenderness. Jock, the hunchback, is a beggar tramping about with a dancing monkey, and an exact copy of a long-established character at the Surrey Theatre. There are a great number of vulgar and comic characters—all very coarse and dull indeed—and these are made to take their turn with the others in the good old style, and thoroughly impede the course of the story. Again, Mr. Russell will one day know more of art. Much of his style we would recommend him to abandon altogether. Here and there it is confused with fine writing and painfully commonplace when unravelled. A page or two about the darkness of a girl's future, and Love being a compass to guide something, ends with, "The romantic and the refined generally go hand in hand. What is grand, or lovely, or singular in nature finds a profound sympathiser in the analytic or sensitive heart—the very source and groundwork of refinement in human nature. The romantic element interpenetrated the disposition of the young girl to a marked degree. The yearning in her maiden heart—that yearning which is compelled by nature in all women, and which can only be gratified by love—had wrought for her an ideal personage—not perfect, for her views of perfection were limited," &c. Degrees being marked and views being limited are surely no novelties. But the talent for bookmaking is best displayed in a page and a half devoted to a gentleman sending a letter by the porter at a hotel. It is all circumstantial. The waiter brings paper and pen (no ink!), and the letter is written and folded. A messenger is wanted, and the waiter calls out, "Jim!" Jim replies "Ullo!" the waiter says "Here!" and Jim comes in in shirt-sleeves. The waiter refers Jim to box number three, and Jim asks if he is wanted, and so forth. Really, 900 pages of circumstantial nonsense like that is only trifling with readers. The thing should have been done in one line, not in a page and a half. Mr. Russell should read some concise models before making a second attempt.

EMPLOYMENT OF VOLUNTEERS IN CASE OF RIOTS.—A new memorandum, upon the employment of volunteers in case of riot, has just been issued from the War Office. It is to be substituted for that published on the 13th of June last, which it cancels, and is to bear the same date. The following is the memorandum:—1. Questions having arisen as to the power of the civil authority to call upon the volunteer force to act in aid of the civil power in suppression of riot or public commotion, and as to the duty of the members of the volunteer force if so called upon, the following circular is issued for the general information of that force, in accordance with the opinion of the law officers of the Crown. 2. Her Majesty's subjects are bound, in case of the existence of riots, to use all reasonable endeavours, according to the necessity of the occasion, to suppress and quell such riots; and members of the volunteer force are not exempted from this general obligation, and they may, in common with all other her Majesty's subjects, be required by the civil authority to act as special constables for such purposes, but they must not when so acting appear in their military dress. 3. The civil authority is not in any case entitled to call upon or order volunteers to act as a military body in the preservation of the peace. 4. In case of riots and disturbances not amounting to insurrection, and not having for their object the commission of felonious acts or the subversion of the civil government, special constables, whether members of the volunteer force or others, should be armed with the ordinary constable's staff. 5. In cases of serious and dangerous riots and disturbances, the civil authority may require her Majesty's subjects generally, including members of the volunteer force, to arm themselves with and use other weapons suitable to the occasion; and such other weapons may be used accordingly by members of the volunteer force, according to the necessity of the occasion. 6. In the event of an attack upon their storehouses or armouries, members of the volunteer force may combine and avail themselves of their organisation to repel such attack, and to defend such storehouses and armouries; and for such purposes may, if the necessity of the occasion require it, use arms."



CONCERT BY HUNGARIAN MUSICIANS IN THE AUSTRIAN SECTION OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

PARIS EXHIBITION.

THE ARAB CAFE.

HUMILIATING as the confession may be, the various restaurants and cafés of the French great Exhibition have been and continue to be among its greatest attractions. This may be sufficient reason for our having devoted some space to their representation in our pages; but there is another artistic reason for the publication of the sketches which have served to make our readers acquainted with the various nationalities in their several victualling departments. The cafés have been the centres around which types of nationality and picturesque variety of costume have congregated. The English bar, with its attractive damsels, more French in their attire than the French themselves; the American buffet, with its wondrous drinks and Transatlantic peculiarities, its bustle and brightness and constant change; the Russian tea and dinner saloon, with its gay waiters, and strange dishes and stranger dialect; the Algerian, Tunisian, and Egyptian cafés, silent, sombre, yet gorgeous and Oriental;—we have touched upon them all. None, however, are more interesting or more suggestive than the Arab café (an Engraving of which we publish this week), for here the nationalities meet on a common ground of curiosity and enjoyment to sip "café noir" and smoke golden-thread tobacco in amber-tipped pipes. The Parisian or British swell; the ladies, in infinitesimal bonnets and tasselled bottines, and dainty pepoms; the ruddy farmer from Normandy; the Basque landed proprietor, lean, and dark, and jacked; the Nubian, black as a coal; the Arab, in his mysterious haïck shrouding his face; the young Eastern, who looks like a figure from the "Arabian Nights;" Jews from Mogadore, agriculturists from Brittany,—all are there, and amidst them all the old, withered-looking manager, sits apparently unconcerned and impassive, but with a keen, furtive eye, nevertheless. It is a rare place for the artist, is this Arab café.

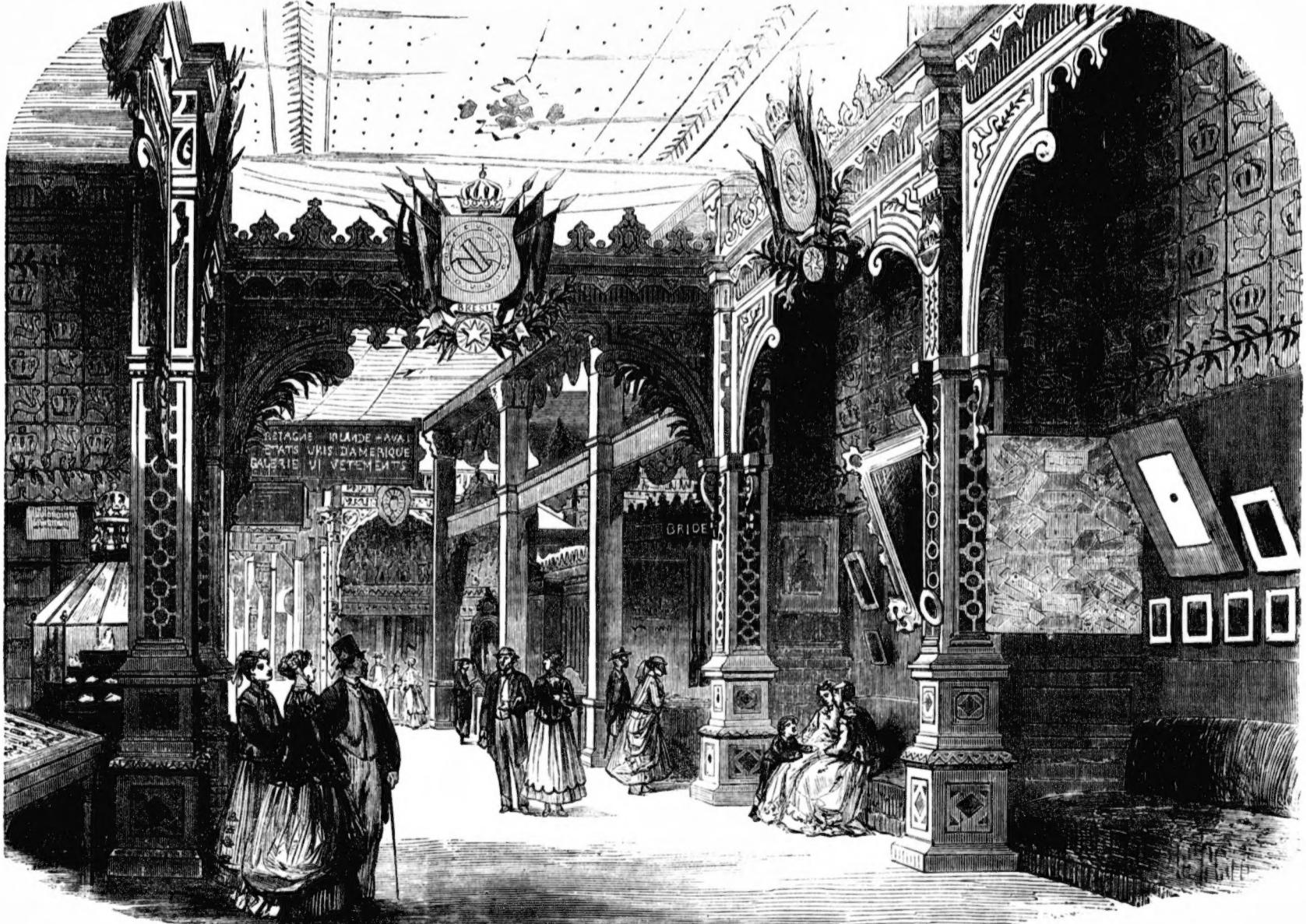
THE ARAB JEWELLER.

It seems as though one never would get quite away from that Oriental phase of the Great Exhibition. The same remark has been made before, but that can't be helped. A good many remarks are made before, when you are wandering about this place; and you, somehow, do get to see things over and over again. Here is a sketch of another "Eastern cove," as one of the workman excursionists

AN ARAB JEWELLER AT WORK IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

briefly called the Arab jeweller who sits, as you will perceive, in that sort of gloomy impassiveness which belongs peculiarly to the immovable race of which he forms a part. One gets the advantage of this unprogressiveness in his manufacture, however; for the articles which are fashioned there, as the two Moorish workmen blow the charcoal and melt the solder in the queer brasier, are really curious and worth buying as specimens, after you have gone the rounds of those magnificent counters belonging to Hunt and Roskell, Phillips, Emanuel, Brodgen, Christofle, Lepic, Papelin, Gobert, Meyer, Dotin, Le Gost, Hancock, Froment, Meurice, Faunière, and the rest. For

their enthusiasm may be noted in the compressed mouths, the wild yet soft and melancholy eyes that belong to their nation; the clutch of the fiddle neck and the bow by the lean sinewy hands. There is something a little incongruous, with all this, in the advertisement which stares one in the face from the back of the orchestra. It relates to Viennese beer, which can be sent home in cask or bottle, and will be found to be unequalled by any other malt tipple in the world; but there is a fire, an *élan*, in this Hungarian music which makes one insensible even to the attractions of Bass, to say nothing of Bierre de Vienne.



THE SOUTH AMERICAN SECTION OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

the show of jewellery and goldsmiths' work is one of the most splendid parts of the Exhibition, and engrosses many of the visitors day after day with its glories. When one gets to the enamels, this is not to be wondered at; for enamelling has become quite a jewellers' and goldsmiths' art, and here one sees it to perfection, wrought with jewels of exquisite lustre, or maintained in simple glasswork, or expanded to the decoration of huge vases, chimney-pieces, and great ornamental pieces: enamelling of the old sort, where hollows are filled with colour, and enamelling of quite a new sort where the colour is superimposed upon the ground-work, and so shows in relief. This latter, wrought in exquisite patterns and glowing with pure hues which make the reliefs resemble masses of jewellery or Sindbad gems set in gorgeous wreaths and devices, is a very great attraction, and till the close of the Exhibition will be sure to command increasing attention. Still, the Arab will have his customers too, and will doubtless go on calmly making his queer bracelets and rings, which look like charms and amulets, and remind one of the seal of Solomon, and of genii confined in bottles, and of all the wonders of the Thousand-and-one Nights.

THE TSIGANES.

You will recognise them you have, during your visit-wandered about the Austrian section until you have been drawn by harmonious sounds: the queer little bare wooden-railed orchestra, behind which sit the gentleman who plays on the harmonicon, and in front of which stands, bearded, pantalooned, and booted, the leader and conductor of that Tsigane concert. This is the name by which the Hungarian orchestra is known, and the keen, serious, earnest faces of the performers are worth some study; for they look like those of men to whom their art is the pursuit of a life; they "go in" for music do these Hungarian artistes, and

wandered about the Austrian section until you have been drawn by harmonious sounds: the queer little bare wooden-railed orchestra, behind which sit the gentleman who plays on the harmonicon, and in front of which stands, bearded, pantalooned, and booted, the leader and conductor of that Tsigane concert. This is the name by which the Hungarian orchestra is known, and the keen, serious, earnest faces of the performers are worth some study; for they look like those of men to whom their art is the pursuit of a life; they "go in" for music do these Hungarian artistes, and

THE SOUTH AMERICAN COURTS.

We have already spoken of the section devoted to the wonderful South American Republics, and of the strange commingling of rude and ingenious manufactures and implements to be seen in its various courts. The time is now so fast approaching when the Exhibition is to be closed, that the visitor has ceased to regard any sort of order as he strolls hither and thither to catch last glimpses of a place, memory of which will haunt him till his life's end. As with the writer so with the artist, who is busy filling his portfolio with fragments of that great show—the fragments which have made up the vast kaleidoscope of form and colour.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.

LAST Saturday's performance at the Crystal Palace went off with as much success as did the first of this series of classical concerts, which are just commencing, under the direction of Mr. Manns. The great piece of the programme was Beethoven's symphony No. 4, in B flat, which was so played as to give sincere delight. It is the least known of this great master's orchestral compositions, and is full of peculiar beauties. The overtures to Mendelssohn's "Meerstille" and Gade's "Hamlet" were also performed to the general satisfaction, and Miss Agnes Zimmermann's rendering of Weber's "Concerstück" was very praiseworthy.

The managers of these concerts promise many novelties in their prospectus of the season; but the greatest attraction held forth to the public is the much talked of "Reformation" symphony of Mendelssohn. "This work," remarks the prospectus, "was composed for the festival of the Reformation at Berlin in 1830, and was withdrawn by its author after the first performance, and has never since been played. Under the name of the Reformation symphony, its reputation is well known to musicians, both professional and amateur, by whom the greatest anxiety has always been felt to make it acquaintance. It will be produced at these concerts for the first time in England, a boon for which the directors are indebted to the kindness of the representatives of the illustrious master. Its retention was probably due to the extreme fastidiousness of its author, who never would allow his works to become the property of the public till he was entirely satisfied with them himself, and who is known to have kept back the publication of the Italian symphony for the same reason." This may be the case; but it is strange that the executors should have allowed the work to remain in seclusion for so many years. It would be useless to speculate upon the character of the symphony which has been kept back from us so long, as in a short time Mr. Mann's excellent orchestra will enable it to be heard under every possible advantage.

The band remains as it was last year, but the choir has been increased to 300 voices.

THE PASCAL-NEWTON FORGERIES.

THE following letter, which completely settles the point as to the authenticity of the documents recently laid before the French Academy by M. Chasles, has been addressed by Mr. T. Archer Hirst to the *Times*:

Sir.—In a communication to the British Association at Dundee, reported in the *Times* of Sept. 12, I stated that M. Chasles, desirous of submitting his newly-acquired papers to every possible test, had forwarded specimens of the alleged handwriting of Newton to Sir David Brewster and myself through his friend M. de Khanikof. Sir David Brewster has since submitted five of these specimens to the inspection of the Earl of Portsmouth, the Earl of Macclesfield, and Sir Frederic Madden, and the unanimous verdict of these authorities, as recorded in the *Athenaeum* of Sept. 28, is that the handwriting is not that of Newton."

On Thursday last M. de Khanikof accompanied me to Burlington House for the purpose of further comparing these specimens with the authentic letters of Newton in the possession of the Royal Society. We were assisted in our investigations by Dr. Sharpey, and the result was perfectly conclusive—in short, entirely in accordance with the verdict above quoted. We also searched for evidence of a more positive nature touching the origin of these documents, and were rewarded with success. Without troubling you with the details of this new investigation, I may state that our efforts were first directed towards obtaining further information relative to the Pierre Desmaizeaux whose name so frequently appears in M. Chasles's documents. We found that at the commencement of the eighteenth century this gentleman resided in London; that on Nov. 3, 1720, he was admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society by Sir Isaac Newton, then president; and that shortly before his election he had presented to the society a copy of his new work, entitled, "Recueil de diverses Pièces sur la Philosophie, la Religion, &c., par MM. Leibnitz, Clarke, Newton, &c." (Amsterdam, 1720.) On turning over the pages of the second volume of this work, Mr. Walter White (assistant secretary to the Royal Society) had the good fortune to discover that three out of the five of the alleged specimens of Newton's handwriting were verbatim copies of isolated passages occurring in the French translation of three letters originally written by Newton in English. To each passage thus extracted the forger had appended Newton's name as a signature.

Without further comment on this annihilating fact, I pass to a more astounding one. Here is an exact copy of fourth document alleged to have been written by Newton:

"La réalité de l'espace n'est pas une simple supposition; elle a été prouvée par les arguments que j'ay rapportez, auxquels on n'a point répondu. On n'a point répondu non plus à un autre argument; savoir: que l'espace et le temps sont des quantitez, ce qu'on ne peut dire de la situation et de l'ordre."

"I. NEWTON."

Newton is here made to copy and sign a garbled translation of a passage to the authorship of which even he has not the slightest claim. The real author is the well-known Dr. Samuel Clarke, Rector of St. James's, Westminster, between whom and Leibnitz a celebrated discussion on the principles of natural philosophy and religion was conducted by letters in 1715-16. In 1717, Dr. Clarke, after having had Leibnitz's letters carefully translated from French into English, and his own from English into French, published the whole correspondence in duplicate. From a copy of this work now in the British Museum I extract the following paragraph in Dr. Clarke's fourth reply to Leibnitz:

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"Sec. 14. La réalité de l'espace n'est pas une simple supposition; elle a été prouvée par les arguments ci-dessus, auxquels on n'a point répondu. L'autre n'a pas répondu non plus à un autre argument, savoir: que l'espace et le temps sont des quantitez; ce qu'on ne peut dire de la situation et de l'ordre."

It will be observed that in copying the passage on the left—not from Dr. Clarke's work, but from Desmaizeaux's "Recueil," where the French edition only of the correspondence was republished—the forger has, in one or two places, slightly departed from the original text. His motive for so doing has obviously been to render the extract somewhat less unsuited to the illustrious name he had the audacity to append thereto.

M. Chasles, whose disinterested integrity as a historian is beyond question, has hitherto declined to admit the possibility of the fabrication of the numerous documents in his possession. "Un faussaire," he has urged, "qui aurait fabriqué toutes ces lettres, toutes ces pièces, pour prouver qu'il a existé des relations entre Pascal et Newton, aurait eu bien du talent, puisqu'il aurait fait tout à la fois du Pascal, du Newton, du Montesquieu, du Leibnitz," &c. We know, at all events, in what manner this *faussaire* a fait du *Newton* without the expenditure of any talent whatever; and, knowing this, we cannot but regard the entire collection of documents as wholly unworthy—as wholly unworthy, indeed, of the further patronage of the eminent author of the "Aperçu Historique."

The theory that the letters were genuine, moreover, involved the incredible assumption that Newton had written on the "Infinitesimal Calculus" and the "Equilibrium of Liquids" at the age of eleven, besides minor absurdities. The *Times* thinks it not a little discreditable to the credulity of scientific jealousy that, in the absence of any direct evidence to the effect, the genuineness of these pseudo-Newtonian letters should have been accepted in France.

HER MAJESTY'S FRIGATE OCTAVIA has left Bombay for the Persian Gulf, in consequence of reported disturbances at Muscat.

ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR.—Last Saturday, being the eve of Michaelmas, the new Sheriffs, Messrs. Alderman Stone and M'Arthur, having entertained their friends at breakfast, were afterwards sworn in with the customary formalities at the Guildhall. Later in the day they presided at a common hall, at which Mr. Allen, the senior Alderman below the chair, was elected as Lord Mayor for the ensuing year; and sundry resolutions were passed, one being a special vote of thanks to the Earl of Derby for having so promptly recognised the services of the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs during the past summer. The present Lord Mayor had a banquet at the Mansion House in the evening.

SUNDAY IN NEW YORK

SUNDAY is a terribly dull day within the boundaries of the city, but the dulness results from an application of teetotal rather than of Sabbatarian principles. Tobacconists' shops are even more generally open than in London, and newspapers can be purchased at street stalls as freely on Sunday as during the rest of the week; but all bars for the sale of intoxicating liquors are perpetually closed throughout the sacred day. The law by which this extensive operation is effected falls with especial severity on the keepers of lager-bier saloons, and is therefore horribly offensive to the Germans, who are the chief consumers of the beer, and have not a particle of Sabbatarian feeling in their constitution. It likewise annoys the proprietors of the restaurants, who may supply their customers with any comestibles they please, but cannot vend them any beverage besides ice-water and a few other non-exalting drinks. I give here a squib which I took down from the wall of an oyster saloon, premising that in the popular teetotalism is intimately associated with Republicanism and negro enfranchisement, and that the Democrats are regarded as not unfavourable to alcohol:

"New Code of Black Laws for the People of 1867, being an Improvement on the Old Connecticut Blue Laws."

"Whereas it is clearly demonstrated that the white man is incapable of taking care of himself, it has become necessary for the Black Republicans to place guardians over the same. Therefore be it known and obeyed:—1. That every white man has the privilege to eat, drink, &c., with the black man. 2. Every white man must be in bed or station-house at nine o'clock p.m., and get up at sunrise. 3. Every white man seen on the street during church time to be arrested and sent to church or station-house. 4. No eating, drinking, or riding on Sunday. 5. No smoking in the streets. 6. No white man allowed to kiss his wife or love her on Sunday. 7. No policeman is permitted to talk over half an hour to any ladies or other people's wives. 8. No family allowed to eat meat or game on Monday, for fear of its being killed on Sunday. Egg-laying on Sunday not permitted. 9. Flowers are forbidden to grow on the Sabbath. 10. Brewing of beer, &c., on the Sabbath is strictly forbidden, for fear of its working on Sunday. 11. Gentlemen having rooms and no sitting-places (say, \$30,000), and compelled to walk the streets are considered loafers and outcasts, and are liable to arrest as such, and will be sent to Blackwell's Island. 12. Every dwelling must be closed at nine o'clock, p.m. 13. Extra police will prevent people from going to Jersey to spend their money for lager-bier on Sunday. 14. Section 4-11-44. Every dog or cat caught killing rats on Sunday shall be hung. Obey and tremble! Liberty is vanished and 'Sambo's' rules!" By order of the Grand Directors of Mulberry-street—KING ACTONLARIOUS; PRINCE KENNEDY, Chief of the Cannibal Islands; CAPTAIN LEONARDO, Swellhead Inspector."

One of the effects of the Sunday law is to send crowds of people to Hoboken, in New Jersey, where teetotalism is unknown, and which is much nearer to New York city than Greenwich is to London. The scenes that occur when the cars and ferries bring home the revellers from the site of their day's debauch furnish inexhaustible material to the police reporters of the newspapers.

I may here opportunely mention a droll instance of a dramatic joke answering a purpose which the author never intended. In Mr. Robertson's "Caste," the drunken old plebeian is advised to retire to Jersey, and there drink himself to death—reference being, of course, to the absence of customs laws in the Channel Islands. As the privileges of these islands do not greatly occupy the mind of the Britisher, the wholesome counsel did not produce much effect at the Prince of Wales's; but when the piece was brought out at the Broadway the smart American instantly applied the passage to New Jersey, and the roar was louder than at any other line of the comedy.—*Oxford's Letters on "The Stage in New York," in the "Times."*

CO-OPERATIVE SHOPKEEPING AT ROCHDALE.—Last Saturday a large co-operative store was opened at Rochdale. The building is 66 ft. high, and the frontage is built of stone. There are three shops on the ground floor, two of them of equal size, containing each 200 square yards, and they are to be used as grocery and drapery departments. The third, 85 square yards, is to be a shoeshop. The cellars are to serve as work-rooms for shoemakers and cloggers, and for warehousing. A drapery show-room, a grocery storage-room, and offices occupy the second story. A news-room, in size 170 square yards; a library-room, 150 square yards; two committee-rooms, and a waiting-room take up the third story. On the fourth is a large room, capable of seating 1500 persons, which is intended for public meetings and entertainments. The whole of the building is well ventilated, and heated by a warming apparatus. The style of the building above the first floor is Gothic. The total cost of the building is over £10,000. The opening was celebrated by a grand tea in the building itself to 2000 people. This was followed by a meeting in the theatre, at which the Mayor presided. Mr. T. Hughes, M.P., delivered an address of considerable length, congratulating his hearers on the success the co-operative principle had secured in the locality, as manifested by the magnificent building that day opened.

THE COMPOUND HOUSEHOLDER QUESTION.—On Tuesday night a torch-light meeting was held in London-fields, Hackney, to protest against the payment of other rates than poor rates being made the basis of qualification for the suffrage and to obtain the repeal of the ratepaying clauses of the Reform Act of 1867. About 700 or 800 persons were present. The chair was taken by Mr. Joseph Cook. A resolution was adopted to the effect that the 7th section of the new Act has put an end to composition between the owners of houses and the parochial authorities only as regards the payment of the poor rates, and consequently that occupiers having compounding landlords, and having taken their houses free from rates, are not bound by law to pay in addition the lighting, sewers, main drainage, and general rate, which latter demand is, in their opinion, not only oppressive, but illegal, and should be resisted by all legitimate means; that the system of compounding for the rates, which has existed for many years between the owners of property and the parochial authorities, has always proved most convenient and satisfactory to all parties concerned, including the occupiers; but that the Legislative prohibition of this compounding system as regards the poor rates will not only involve the parochial authorities in increased costs, manifold difficulties, and probable collisions and breaches of the peace with occupiers, but greatly oppresses, impoverishes, and exasperates the occupiers to be thus personally rated, cause disarrangements and dissensions between owners and occupiers, as well as, through deficiency of ratal income and increased costs of collection, add to the already heavy burdens of the present direct ratepayers. This meeting therefore urged upon the attention of her Majesty's Government the necessity of a speedy repeal of the clause in question.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.—On Thursday a meeting of this institution was held at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., V.P., in the chair. Richard Lewis, Esq., the secretary, having read the minutes of the previous meeting, the silver medal of the institution and a copy of its vote on parchment were ordered to be presented to Captain Edward Kearow, and a reward of £30 16s. 6d. to the other men of the crew of the institution's life-boat at Arklow, Ireland, for putting off on the night of the 11th ult., during a fierce gale from the south-east, and in a very heavy sea, to the assistance of the smack Kate and Mary, of Arklow, which was riding at anchor in the bay in a dangerous position, with only a boy on board. Rewards amounting to £53 7s. were also voted to the crews of the institution's life-boats at Whitby, Scarborough, Ormes Head, and Newbiggin, for putting off during the gales of the past month and saving the crews of the following vessels:—Schooner Splendid, of Dublin, vessel and crew saved, four; schooner Commet, of Whitby, four; brigantine Sybel, of Yarmouth, four; smack Jane, of Carnarvon, vessel and crew, four; and seven fishing-boats, of North Sunderland, Newton, and Craster, vessel and crews, thirty; Total lives saved, forty-seven, in addition to nine vessels. Rewards amounting to £40 13s. were also granted to the crews of the society's life-boats at Castletown, Dundalk, Margate, and New Brighton, for various services during recent heavy gales. Other rewards were also granted to the crews of shore-boats for saving life from wrecks on our coasts. Payments amounting to nearly £4000 were ordered to be made on various life-boat establishments, making a total of £23,290 which the institution had expended on its life-boat stations during the current year. It had also during the same period contributed to the rescue of 762 lives from various shipwrecks, and had been directly or indirectly instrumental in saving 16,663 lives since its establishment. It was stated that the pressure on the funds of the institution in carrying on its great and national work was very heavy at the present time, and that some of the funded capital of the society would probably have to be sold out to meet these pressing demands. It was reported that legacies had been left to the institution by the late Miss Maria Islam, of Dibbinsdale, Chester, £1000, duty free; and the late Mrs. Sarah D. Woodhouse, of London, £100, free of duty; the late Robert Shepherd, Esq., of Rochdale, a reverend legacy of £1000. The executors of the late Mrs. Morgan, of Cheltenham, had also placed at the disposal of the institution £500 from the residue of her estate. A contribution of £50 had also been received from the Ancient Order of Foresters through their able secretary, Samuel Shawcross, Esq., in aid of the support of the life-boat Forester, at Neugyay, Cardigan Bay. The order was also collecting funds in aid of an additional life-boat. It was also reported that the institution had recently sent new life-boats to Mullion, in Cornwall, Brighton, and Dundalk, in Ireland. Several of the railway and steam-packet companies had kindly given free conveyance to the boats. A grand demonstration had taken place with the Mullion boat at Penzance on the 10th ult. Similar demonstrations had also taken place with the Brighton and Dundalk life-boats. These three boats were the gifts respectively of the Wesleyan Methodists, of the London Sunday Schools, and of the Stockport Sunday School to the institution. It was decided to form a life-boat station at Amlwch, on the Anglesey coast. A lady in Berkshire had also placed at the disposal of the institution £40 to pay for a new boat and carriage for Cromer, on the Norfolk coast. She wished the boat to be named the Florence. Reports were read from the inspector and the assistant inspector of life-boats to the society on their recent visits to the coast. The proceedings then terminated.

OBITUARY.

SIR THOMAS TROUBRIDGE.—Colonel Sir Thomas St. Vincent Hope Cochrane Troubridge, Bart., C.B., Deputy Adjutant-General at headquarters, died on Wednesday morning, at Queen's-gate, Kensington, after a very short illness. The late Sir Thomas Troubridge had been in a desponding state since the death of his wife, on Aug. 29 last, from fever, enveloped by a cold caught at the review at Wimbledon. The late Baronet was the son of Admiral Sir Edward Troubridge, second Baronet, by the daughter of the Hon. Sir Alexander Cochrane, G.C.B., and niece of the Eighth Earl of Dundonald. Sir Thomas was born in 1815, and entered the Army in 1834, as an Ensign in the 3rd Regiment. In 1836 he was promoted to a lieutenancy in the 7th (Royal) Fusiliers, in which regiment he obtained his company in 1842, and in 1850 became Major of his regiment. On the outbreak of the war against Russia he was called with his regiment to take part in the Eastern campaign. He was present at the Battle of the Alma, the fiercest fire heeding the storming party in ascending the heights. Fortunately, on that occasion he escaped injury, although many of his gallant friends were shot down by the enemy. He accompanied his regiment to Sebastopol, and took part in all the active operations of his division till the Battle of Inkermann. On that memorable day he was the field-officer of the first brigade of the Light Division, and had charge of the outposts of the five-gun battery, one of the most important points of defence. On the morning of Nov. 5, at break of day, the enemy were found ascending against the battery. The fire of the Russians had created sad havoc among our soldiers, and the spirited fire kept up by those within the battery induced the enemy to concentrate all their power of attack on that point. The struggle was desperate, and Sir Thomas was most seriously wounded by a 33-lb. shot, supposed to have come from the Round Tower of Sebastopol, which carried off Sir Thomas's right leg and left foot. Notwithstanding his terrible wounds, he asked to remain close to the gun where he had fallen, and requested those by him to elevate his limbs against the gun-carriage, for it was feared at the time he might bleed to death. For two hours he remained in that wounded state. The battle was then over, and Sir Thomas was conveyed to the hospital. His coolness and self-possession excited the highest admiration of his comrades. Owing to his disablement, Sir Thomas returned home, and landed at Portsmouth early in May, 1855, when he was received by his uncle, Admiral Sir Thomas Cochrane. He was rewarded for his gallantry at Inkermann by being made a Colonel in the Army; nominated a Commander of the Order of the Bath; and, as a high and distinctive mark of her Majesty's appreciation of his gallantry, appointed an Aide-de-Camp to the Queen. At the presentation, on the parade in St. James's Park, of the medals for service in the Crimea, by her Majesty, on May 18, 1855, Colonel Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart., of the 7th Fusiliers, was one of two officers of infantry who were drawn up in wheel-chairs; the other officer being Captain Sayer, of the 23rd, who had the ankle joint of his right leg shot away at the Alma. He received the Victoria cross. The official record states:—"To Sir Thomas Troubridge, her Majesty expressed her gratification in appointing him on such an occasion one of her Aides-de-Camp." Notwithstanding his disabled state, he accepted the office of Director-General of Army Clothing in the same year, 1855. On the abolition of that office, in February, 1857, he was appointed one of the Deputy Adjutants-General at head-quarters (for the clothing department), which appointment he held up to the time of his death. The late Sir Thomas Troubridge married, in November, 1855, Louisa Jane, daughter of Mr. Daniel Gurney, of North Runton, Norfolk. His union with that lady was of short duration. After a few hours' illness from fever, she died on Aug. 29 last, leaving a young family—the son, Thomas Herbert Cochrane, who succeeded to the baronetcy, being only in his eighth year.

M. J. A. TURNER.—The death of Mr. James Aspinwall Turner took place last Saturday, in London. The deceased gentleman was born at Bolton, in 1797, and was consequently in his seventy-first year. He was well known as a cotton manufacturer and merchant in Manchester, and as the chairman of the Commercial Association, before he took any active part in politics. In the spring of 1857, when the adverse vote of the House of Commons upon the Chinese question induced Lord Palmerston to dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country, Mr. Turner was brought out, with Sir John Potter, as a supporter of Lord Palmerston's policy, in opposition to Mr. Milner Gibson and Mr. John Bright. After a protracted and well-contested struggle, Mr. Turner was returned second on the poll, by majorities of 2266 over Mr. Gibson and 2396 over Mr. Bright. Again, at the general election in 1859, Mr. Turner was returned as the colleague of Mr. T. Bazley, the defeated candidate being Mr. Abel Heywood and the Hon. Captain Denman. At the general election in 1865, Mr. Turner did not come forward again as a candidate, and since that period he has not taken any active interest in politics.

THE QUEEN'S HISTORICAL ENGRAVER.—Mr. Henry Thomas Ryall, Historical Engraver to her Majesty, died a few days ago at his residence at Cookham, near Maidenhead. Mr. Ryall began his career as an engraver by the production of "Lord's Portraits," the work by which he was perhaps best known. Subsequently he engraved Sir William Ross's miniature portraits of the Queen and Prince Consort, also Sir George Hayter's Coronation picture, and Leslie's picture of the Princess Royal's christening. These semi-public commissions procured for him the title of Historical Engraver to her Majesty.

DR. VERON.—The death is announced of the celebrated Dr. Louis Veron, whose public career, unintermittently successful, may be said to epitomise the political and artistic life of France from 1826 until 1852. His notoriety was universal, and yet, perhaps, few English readers would be able to say who or what he was. To the modern generation in and out of France Dr. Veron was best known as having contributed to the election of Prince Napoleon to the presidency of the Republic and subsequently to the success of the coup d'état. But he was far more than all that. Essentially a bourgeois, what Dr. Matthew Arnold would call a "Philistine" in mind, Dr. Veron's name was mixed up with all that is most refined in literature and art. He made his fortune by going into partnership with the widow of an apothecary who had invented a quack cure for sore throat—*La Pâte Regnault*—and he puffed and advertised it to such an extent as literally to force it down the throats of the public. This *pâte* was the source of his fortune, and a less ambitious man might have been satisfied with the income it brought in. About 1830 Dr. Veron started the *Révue de Paris*, and he unearthed the genius of Balzac, whose earlier works appeared in that periodical. In 1831 he became manager of the French Opera, and to him the Parisians are indebted for the revelation of Taglioni and Meyerbeer. He brought out "La Sylphide" and the "Huguenots," patronised the rising star Rachel, and introduced the dynasty of the Eillets and Fitzjames to the Parisian ballet-goers. Like a wise man, he retired in time. He withdrew from the management of the Opera in 1835, after making the fortune of the theatre and doubling his own. Medicine, art, and literature having all contributed to bring grist to the doctor's mill, he now turned his attention to politics. After some little difficulty M. Thiers took him under his wing, and made him buy the greater number of the shares of the *Constitutionnel* which up to 1849 faithfully represented the views of the leaders of the Opposition. But after the smash of 1848 the doctor threw M. Thiers overboard. He had a keen eye for rising stars, and he devoted himself and his paper to the service of the President of the Republic, and it is not too much to say—for the *Constitutionnel* in those days was a power—that if the coup d'état was so universally accepted, M. Veron certainly may claim to have prepared the public mind for it. Nor did he relax his efforts after the 2nd of December; he advocated the restoration of the Empire with untiring zeal. After the success of the policy he had advocated he appears to have suffered a sudden eclipse. However that may be, the doctor, who was on an intimate footing at the Elysée, was not received on the same terms at the Tuilleries. The public expected he would be made a senator at least, and some surprise was felt at his remaining in private life. Very soon after the law on *avertissements* was enacted the *Constitutionnel* was one of its first victims. The doctor immediately took the hint, sold all his shares in it to M. Mirès, and retired into private life. He was a very popular character, and had many warm friends. His cook, the well-known Sophie, was almost as great a celebrity as her master, whose life was made pleasant by her excellent cuisine, and the many friends who to the last congregated round his hospitable table. His fortune is estimated at £120,000 sterling. His works are contemptible as regards style, but his "Mémoires d'un Bourgeois de Paris" are full of curious anecdotes, some of which are true. The last chapter of his existence might form a conclusion to his autobiography. The ex-Voltairean of the *Constitutionnel* received the last sacraments of the Church at the hands of the Archbishop of Paris.

THE TRADE OF THE COUNTRY.—The Board of Trade returns for the past month show great steadiness, the declared value of our exports having been 2½ per cent in excess of those of the corresponding month of last year; while, compared with August, 1865, there is an increase of 26 per cent. The favourable nature of the total on this occasion is due chiefly to the revival in the iron trade, our shipments of iron and steel for the month having been to the value of £1,582,666, which is 29 per cent over the amount in August, 1866. Cotton manufactures figure for a decrease of 7 per cent in value, although there has been an increase of 2 per cent in the quantity—a circumstance explained by the fall in the price of the staple, and which indicates that there has been no diminution in the actual amount of employment. Of cotton yarn our consignments have been nearly 20 per cent in excess of those of last year, both in value and quantity; and this fact, coupled with an increase of 23 per cent in the value of machinery exported, denoted a general tendency toward a revival in the manufacturing industry of other countries. Owing to the dulness of the American trade, our shipments of hardware and hardware continue to show a falling off, the reduction being 5 per cent and 3 per cent respectively. The same cause has contributed in a great degree to a decline of 9 per cent in linen manufactures, 18 per cent in silk manufactures, and 5 per cent in woollen manufactures. With regard to the importations of the month, it appears that the arrivals of cotton were 995,676 cwt., against 876,615 cwt. in August, 1866. Of wheat there have been 3,287,469 cwt., against 1,744,864 cwt. last year—an increase of 88 per cent, chiefly supplied by Russia.

LAW AND CRIME.

A LEADING ARTICLE in a daily contemporary directs attention to the case of one John Cross, a Dorsetshire labourer. If we recollect rightly, this man was, some two years since, sent to gaol for stealing a hurdle by a bench of rural magistrates, and the sentence appeared so unjust and severe that a subscription was at once set on foot on behalf of the prisoner and his family. The subscription amounted to £265, and no doubt might have been converted into a seasonable and permanent assistance to John Cross during the remainder of his life. He was already in debt to some small amount. As soon as it was known that he was entitled to upwards of £260, tradesmen, who might or might not rather have kicked him out of their shops than trusted him for a fraction before knowledge of the fact of the sum subscribed for him, became confiding. Among the grocer, the boot-maker, and the linendraper, Cross was allowed to run into debt to the enormous amount of £43, on the credit of £265. This shocking depravity on the part of Cross is commented upon by our contemporary in very proper terms. The amiable philanthropists who had taken upon themselves the charge of the subscriptions formed therewith a fund which, invested in stock, brings in poor Cross an annuity of £7 odd—about 3s. per week. Cross has a wife and seven children at home—the eldest aged eleven—and his own earnings are 1s. per week; so that, with the annuity, he receives exactly 1s. 9d. a week or 3d. a day per head, for the support of eight persons, fire, light, rent, meat, drink, and clothing included, leaving the youngest child (a ninth person) out of the calculation. After running into debt upon this enormous income with such trifling calls upon his purse, he is censured by a Conservative daily journal for "expenditure, to say the least, extravagant," when he appeals to the county court for relief from the pressure of debts to the amount of less than £45. Cross, on his examination, said that by some deed prepared without his sanction, and to which he was not a party, the subscriptions received had been invested upon trust for payment of interest only to him during his life, at his death the principal to be divided among his children. The registrar hereupon said that "a serious question would arise as to the validity of the settlement." The bankrupt applied for release from prison, to which he had been consigned by his principal creditor. The cost of court fees, attorneys, messengers, and bailiffs, judgment, arrest, opposition, protection, assigneeship, and discharge, can scarcely amount to less than the full total of Cross's debts, and if the Registrar's suggestion be well grounded (on which point we have no doubt) the whole will have to be paid out of the fund subscribed to supplement the miserable pittance—below the amount required to sustain life—with which Cross's employer was content to pay his labourer. This case of Cross and the public comment thereon in the leading article to which we have alluded, reminds us of a legal truth which may startle many. Cross is reprehended for non-payment of debt. Is it generally known that the non-payment of debt is not only sanctioned but encouraged by law, whilst the payment of just debts is a luxury entailing the penalty of paying the debts of those who will not pay for themselves? Nay, more; it is known that there is no such thing as imprisonment for debt; but that debtors are only imprisoned when they hope to be able to pay their creditors? We think not. Nevertheless, we will show that each of these astounding suggestions is based on legal fact. Firstly, then, not only is the Bankruptcy Court established, but every provincial county court has now jurisdiction in bankruptcy, for the express purpose of enabling debtors to evade their just debts—unjust debts, of course, being no debts at all. Secondly, by reason of the number of defaulting debtors and the legal facilities afforded for their release from liability, tradesmen are compelled to charge higher prices for their goods on credit; so that the solvent man pays for the insolvent. Thirdly, no man need be imprisoned for debt; nor is so, unless he pleads; and he seldom, if ever, pleads to be so imprisoned—unless he thinks he can get out by paying without being forced to become bankrupt, by which he might have avoided prison in the first instance. Nay, further, we will show, on the authority of the Lord Mayor, the estimation in which an insolvent is held and the protection accorded by the law. One Warwick, described as a gentleman, of the White Bear, Piccadilly, was asked by a creditor when it would be convenient for him to pay. After giving utterance to an oath, Warwick turned upon the creditor, gave him a pair of black eyes, and when the assailed person—blinded and, as he phrased it, "knocked silly"—held up an umbrella, in instinctive self-defence, Warwick seized it and snapped it in two. This appeared very reprehensible, but it was shown that Warwick, since incurring the debt—which he had done by the simple process of getting cash for cheques drawn by himself on a bank where he had no effects—had become bankrupt. Perhaps the complainant was not aware of this fact, but the presumption of his ignorance is not reported as forming any element in his Lordship's decision of the case on its merits. The Lord Mayor does not appear to have blamed the defendant; but, on the contrary, said that the law had cleared him from his obligations, and that complainant had "no right to demand money from him at a public railway station which he did not owe." The defendant was discharged without fine or punishment, being only bound over to keep the peace towards complainant for six months, as if the temptation to assault him a second time for such a provocation were considered imminent.

A tradesman, closing his shop-shutters, in Bloomsbury, was shot at by an assassin, apparently for no reason but that of anticipated robbery. The bullet missed, but struck a woman, who escaped unharmed, and must have been somewhat surprised to find that her thick shawl and steel stays constituted a pistol-proof armour. Taking this case in connection with the shooting of the bandsman (also in Bloomsbury), and the Manchester outrage, it appears that the dangerous classes are resorting, as in lawless countries, to the free and frequent use of firearms. If so, there is a ready means of stopping the system. In Ireland all firearms are liable to forfeiture, unless the possession be registered and a license obtained. This, we suppose, constitutes one of the Irish grievances and Saxon oppressions of which we hear so much. By all means let us have it extended to ourselves, if such need should be as has been suggested by the record of the crimes perpetrated within the last few days.

POLICE.

HOW TO MAKE A POLICE COURT AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.—Mr. Villiers, proprietor of the South London Music Hall, Southwark, was summoned before Mr. Partridge, under the Copyright Act, by Messrs. Shepherd and Creswick, lessees of the Surrey Theatre, for "That he did copy and colourably imitate, for exhibition and distribution, a copyright drawing called 'Nobody's Child.'"

Mr. Besley conducted the prosecution and Mr. L. Lewis the defence.

Mr. Besley, in opening the case, said that the complainants had purchased a drama entitled "Nobody's Child," and an original design was made for the purpose of advertising it. After that was done, and the illustrated placards were issued without mentioning the Surrey Theatre, the defendant issued similar bills, headed "South London Music Hall," and substituted a black man leaning over a drum of the complainant's placard, and had printed at the bottom, "Japanese Tommy."

Mr. Partridge doubted whether the case came within the meaning of the Act of Parliament, which specified "fine arts."

Mr. Besley quoted several cases, and contended that it came within the meaning of the Act. The placard was taken from an original drawing (produced), showing a man leaning over a shield, with his right hand hanging over the words "Nobody's child;" and the defendant's was a decided copy from that within the meaning of the Act.

Mr. Partridge observed that the question was whether the defendant's placard was more than a coloured advertisement. He had some doubts when he granted the summons, but that was only his opinion. The case had better proceed.

Mr. Richard Shepherd, on being sworn, said that he was in partnership with Mr. Creswick as lessees of the Surrey Theatre, and they were proprietors of the drama called "Nobody's Child," and the drawing produced was sketched for the purpose of advertising that piece and attracting the public to the theatre. They entered the copyright at Stationers' Hall. He received large sums of money for the copyright placard when the drama went into the country. After the drawing was entered at Stationers' Hall, woodcuts were engraved and placards printed and distributed all over London, without the theatre being mentioned. That was purposely left out. Soon after that the defendant issued a placard of a similar kind, with "South London Music Hall" at the head, and "Japanese Tommy" at the bottom of "Nobody's Child."

He went to Mr. Villiers about it, and he promised to withdraw it. Seven or eight days after that he saw a second bill posted by the defendant exactly like the first, with the exception of "No Boy's Child" substituted for "Nobody's Child." Witness here described the original placard, and showed one of the defendant's. The letterpress and general arrangements of the bills were so similar that the defendant was likely to mislead the public, especially as regarded persons of the lower class, who confuse one piece with the other.

Mr. Lewis—Have you not played "Colleen Bawn" at your theatre?

Mr. Shepherd—Yes; that was a burlesque on "Colleen Bawn," and produced five years ago.

Did you not have placards copying the celebrated water-scene in "Colleen Bawn?"

We had someone drawn in a tub, but not a copy of the other. It was only a burlesque, and not the least like the "Colleen Bawn."

Did you not have a piece called "Mad Fred," copied from "Manfred"?

We had a burlesque of "Mad Fred" and other burlesques.

Have you not taken the title "Nobody's Child" from Mr. John Hollingshead's book, entitled "Rough Diamonds," published in 1857?

I know nothing of that book. I never saw it before this year. There are songs upon "Nobody's Child," but they are taken from our drama and sung at music-halls.

Mr. Lewis—Have you seen Japanese Tommy?

Mr. Shepherd—Yes; I saw him tumbling about inside the South London Music Hall. He is a diminutive black man; and he had a drum with him on the stage, but I did not see him play it. I cannot say whether he stands in the position he is in the bill during his performance.

By Mr. Partridge—I have never seen any entertainment at any music-hall relating to our drama of "Nobody's Child."

Mr. Creswick said that he concurred with all Mr. Shepherd had stated.

Mr. Jones, the treasurer of the Surrey Theatre, said that when Mr. Villiers issued his bills with the "D" omitted, he called on him by direction of Mr. Shepherd, when he said he would withdraw it entirely provided he was paid the expenses he had been at for the blocks, printing, &c.

Mr. Lewis addressed his Worship for the defendant, contending that the case did not come within the meaning of the Act of Parliament. He concluded his remarks by calling "Japanese Tommy" as a witness. Of course this poor black dwarf had no evidence to give, and was only put into the box by way of advertisement.

Mr. Lewis withdrew him from the witness-box and called

Mr. John Hollingshead, who gave evidence that he was "an author," but no testimony in any way affecting the case, one way or other.

Mr. Besley having replied on the whole case,

Mr. Partridge said he had directed all his attention to this case, inasmuch as some importance was attached to it. The information was laid under a certain Act of Parliament, "An Act to Amend the Law of Copyright, for the Protection of Fine Arts, and to Prevent Frauds." The question before him was whether it came within the meaning of that Act.

The learned counsel had cited several cases from the law books and a decision given by Lord Cranworth in 1866; but he did not think either of them had any similarity to the case before him. He had carefully looked at all the evidence before him, and he did not think that he could decide in favour of the complainants. Before he did that he must first see whether it was a drawing coming within the meaning of that Act of Parliament. He thought not. It appeared to him to be a mere burlesque of the original drawing.

It was shown from the evidence that burlesques had been played at the complainants' theatres, and illustrated placards posted adopting the style of the placards of the original plays. The practice seemed to be general for the amusement of the public. All the evidence given by the respective witnesses showed that anyone capable of reading would be able to say that the bills were quite different. There was some similarity in the back of her head and arms, but the general drawing was distinct. He was therefore of opinion that the case did not come within the meaning of the Act of Parliament. Therefore he dismissed the summons. If the complainants were dissatisfied with his judgment, he was willing to grant a case for the superior courts.

Mr. Besley gave notice that he should propose a case for his Worship's approval on the question of law, "Whether the drawing did not come within the meaning of the Act."

REFORMING THE CONSTITUTION.—Sarah Clay, thirty-one, a respectable married woman, residing in the Borough-road, was brought up in custody and placed in the felon's dock, charged with stealing a silver watch and chain from the person of John Halliday.

The prosecutor, a singular-looking man, said that three months ago he was one of the committee of the Reform Association, and attended the demonstrations in Hyde Park. He had then in his waistcoat pocketed a silver watch, to which was attached a gold Albert chain.

Between nine and ten that evening, after leaving his brother Reformers, he met the prisoner in the Borough, and his watch and chain were safe. He was not sober at the time, but he went into several public-houses with her, and at last he missed her, and his watch and chain as well. On Wednesday afternoon he was in the Hand and Flower Tavern, Union-street, when he saw the prisoner and gave her into custody.

In answer to his Worship,

The witness said that he had previously charged the other females with stealing his watch and chain, and had

positively sworn to them, but it turned out that neither of them was of the party. After he left Hyde Park on the day in question he drank a great deal with other Reformers, and was the worse for liquor.

Sergeant Capon said he was on duty at the station-house on the night of the Reform demonstration, when the prosecutor came to the station and made such a disturbance that he threatened to lock him up unless he went away. He was very much under the influence of alcohol at the time.

Police-constable 259 M said he was on duty in Union-street on the previous afternoon, when the prisoner was given into his custody by the prosecutor for stealing his watch. She denied it, and gave her proper name and address. He had since ascertained that she was a respectable married woman.

The prisoner declared her innocence, and said she never saw the prosecutor before in her life.

The magistrate had no doubt of her innocence; and, in discharging her, told her that she had a right of action against the prosecutor for false imprisonment.

PATERNAL INSTRUCTION.—Joseph Hoye, fifty-three, and Francis Hoye, nineteen, were placed at the bar, before Sir Robert W. Carden, charged with stealing two necks of mutton from a butcher's cart in King Edward-street.

JAMES CLIFFORD, a butcher, said that about nine o'clock on Tuesday morning he put a pair of necks of mutton into his cart, and went into the market for some more meat, leaving the cart in charge of a man who was paid by the butchers for looking after them. When he came back he missed two necks of mutton. While he was looking into other butchers' carts to see if he could see them, the prisoner Joseph Hoye came up and threw them into his cart, and then walked away. The prisoners were not given into custody until this morning.

MR. H. P. MONKTON said he went after the prisoners, and found the father, and said to him, "Joseph, a lad has lost a pair of necks of mutton, and I have seen you take them and give them to your boy, and you had better bring them back." He replied, "Oh! then, he has taken them out of the wrong cart." Witness rejoined, "He did not take them at all, but you took them and gave them to him." Joseph Hoye then went in quest of his son, and brought the necks of mutton back.

Sir Robert W. Carden sentenced Joseph Hoye to two months' imprisonment and hard labour, and Francis Hoye to one month.

AGES AT DEATH IN ENGLAND.—In the year 1865, for which the returns have recently been issued, 490,969 persons died in England. No less than 199,843—40 per cent—were under five years of age. Nearly seventy in 100 of the whole number of children under five years of age died in the course of the year—a mortality above the average. The weaker children thus weeded out year by year, the mortality of the next quinquennia period is enormously less; in 1865 the deaths between five and ten years of only 19,733, less than a tenth of the deaths of the first five years of life, and only about eight in 1000 living. The third quinquennial period, ten to fifteen years of age, is the least mortal of all our lifetime; the deaths in this period in 1865 were only 10,470, less than five in 1000 of the living boys and girls of that age. In an equal number of children under five and of children between ten and fifteen, fourteen of the former die when only one of the latter dies. From the age of fifteen upwards the ratio of mortality never ceases to increase. Between fifteen and twenty the deaths in 1865 were 13,484; and between twenty and sixty-five, when the working time of life, they were 155,051, the ratio increasing from less than eight per 1000 (of that age living) in the first decennial to more than thirty-two in the last. After sixty-five the ratio increases very rapidly. Between sixty-five and seventy-five the deaths in 1865 were 45,062, and a larger proportion of the men of that age died in the year than the proportion of male children under five who died in the year. In the next decennial period, 75-85, the rate of mortality was doubled; in the succeeding decennial doubled again; and of the persons who were above ninety-five years old, nearly half died in the year. The number of persons dying in the year aged seventy-five or upwards was 47,376, making the whole mortality of the year 490,969, equal to the extinction of the entire population of Liverpool, or of such a county as Norfolk or Hampshire.

THE ABYSSINIAN CAPTIVES.—Intelligence from Aden, dated the 12th ult., states that the latest dates from the captives at Magdala were of July 27, received at Massowah on the 1st ult. At that time they were all well. Rain had commenced. The latest dates from the King's camp at Debra Tabor were of July 11. At that place there was heavy rain. All the captives were pretty well, and were being well treated. The King's conduct to them was cold and indifferent. The country round about was in a disturbed state. Direct communication between the King's camp and the coast was entirely cut off, and communications were sent via Magdala. There were no letters from the King.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

ALTHOUGH it has been announced that the sum of £672,882 will be available during the current quarter for the reduction of the National Debt, and although the stock of bullion in the Bank of England has been considerably augmented, the market for Home Securities has ruled very heavy, and prices have steadily declined.—Consols, for Delivery, have been done at 9½d; for November Account, 9½d; Reduced and New Three per Cent, 9½d; £100 Cheques, 2½d; £100 Bills, 2½d to 3d; £100 per cent.

The bidding for £100,000 India Bills have taken place. The amount allotted to Calcutta were £96,000, at 1s. 11½d.; and to Madras £4,000, at the same price.

The arrivals of gold have been on a moderate scale, and large quantities have been sent into the Bank of England. The export demand has ruled quiet. The bar silver recently arrived from the West Indies has been disposed of, at 60d per oz., for shipment to the Continent.

With large supplies of money on offer in the discount market, the demand for accommodation has been very limited, at the subjoined rates for the best commercial paper:

Thirty to Sixty Days' 1½ per cent.
Three Months' 1½ per cent.
Four to Six Months'—Bank Bills 1½ to 2
Four to Six Months'—Trade Bills 2 to 3

Foreign Securities have ruled heavy, and prices have given way. Brazilian, 1865, 7½ to 7¾; Chilean, 1867, 8½ to 8½; Ditzon Script, 6½ to 7½ per cent.; Egyptian, 8½ to 9½; Ditto Debentures, 8½ to 9½; ditto pre-1865, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1865, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1866, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1867, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1868, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1869, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1870, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1871, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1872, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1873, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1874, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1875, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1876, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1877, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1878, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1879, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1880, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1881, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1882, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1883, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1884, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1885, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1886, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1887, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1888, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1889, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1890, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1891, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1892, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1893, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1894, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1895, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1896, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1897, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1898, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1899, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1900, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1901, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1902, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1903, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1904, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1905, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1906, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1907, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1908, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1909, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1910, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1911, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1912, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1913, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1914, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1915, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1916, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1917, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1918, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1919, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1920, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1921, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1922, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1923, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1924, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1925, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1926, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1927, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1928, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1929, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1930, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1931, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1932, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1933, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1934, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1935, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1936, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1937, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1938, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1939, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1940, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1941, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1942, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1943, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1944, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1945, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1946, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1947, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1948, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1949, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1950, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1951, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1952, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1953, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1954, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1955, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1956, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1957, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1958, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1959, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1960, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1961, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1962, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1963, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1964, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1965, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1966, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1967, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1968, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1969, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1970, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1971, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1972, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1973, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1974, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1975, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1976, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1977, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1978, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1979, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1980, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1981, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1982, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1983, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1984, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1985, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1986, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1987, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1988, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1989, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1990, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1991, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1992, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1993, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1994, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1995, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1996, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1997, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1998, 8½ to 9½; ditto 1999, 8½

